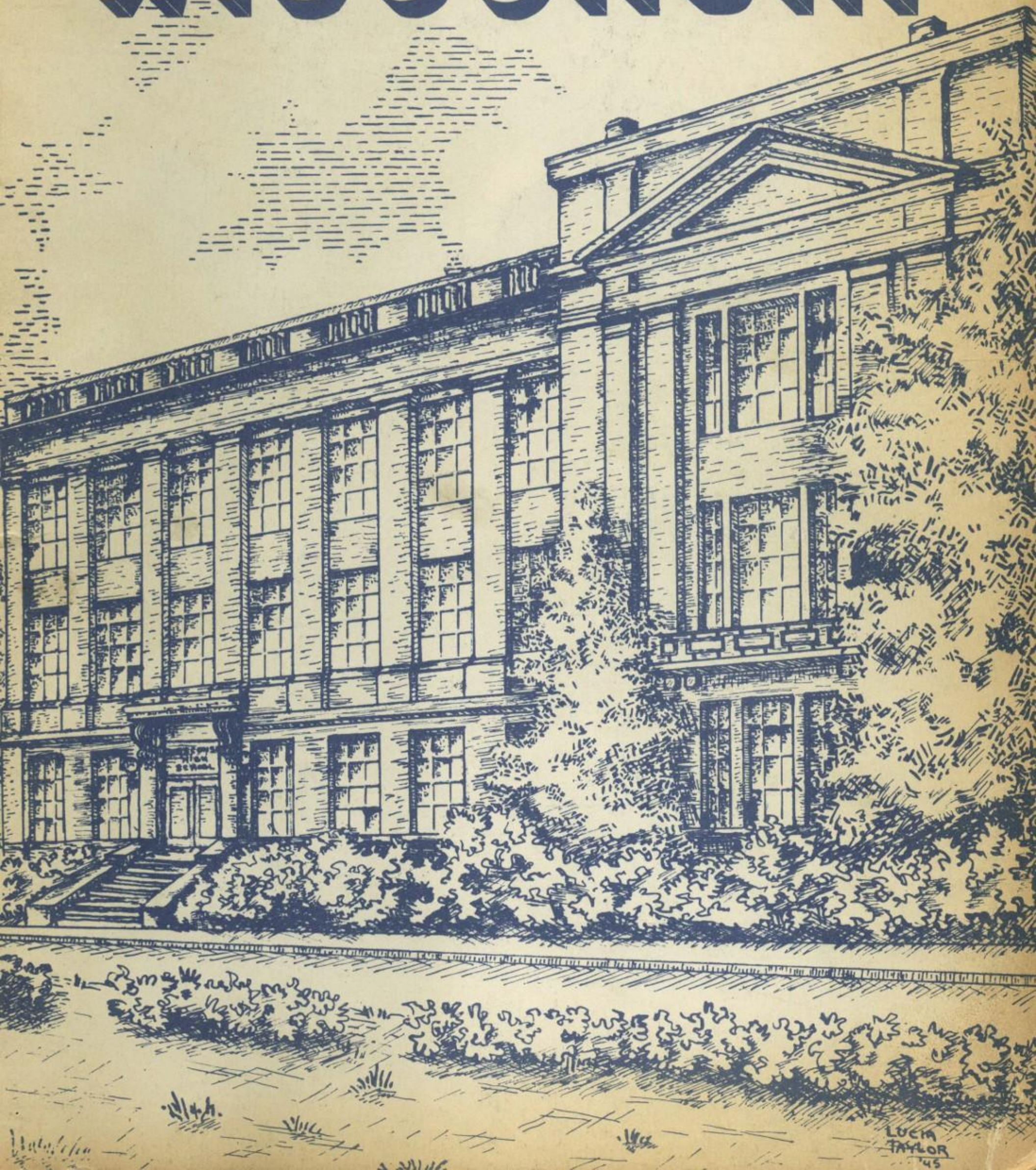


THE 1945 WISCONSIN



Pipe down Junge
you're bothering
the artists. You're
not bothering me.
Ruth Mary

Dear Bob,

Even if I do love
asparagus soup, you can't
do anything about it.
Someday I will give you
10¢ worth of — food.

You are a big bother
when it comes to eating,
but just so you don't
call me a "bad influence"
as some people do! Especially
Dick Hoff.

Love
Nancy

76 that kettle headed
by John Koch
Don't know if
you're in
the house
or not

9400 W. 4400 W. 1100

Dear Bob,
Someday play all
of the money
you want for
me.

Good Luck
from M. J.
to the people
who are
in the house
and the people
who are not

Dear Bob, I back
to a good guy
who likes you
and me.

From M. J.
to the people
who are
in the house
and the people
who are not

Bob - to you
people who
are in the
house and
the people
who are not

Dear Bob,
I'm in the
house and
the people
who are not

as one dumb
- chuck to another
don't fight with
anyone else about
a little yellow bird?
Colleen

To a big " " " " "
MORSE CODE
ERNIE

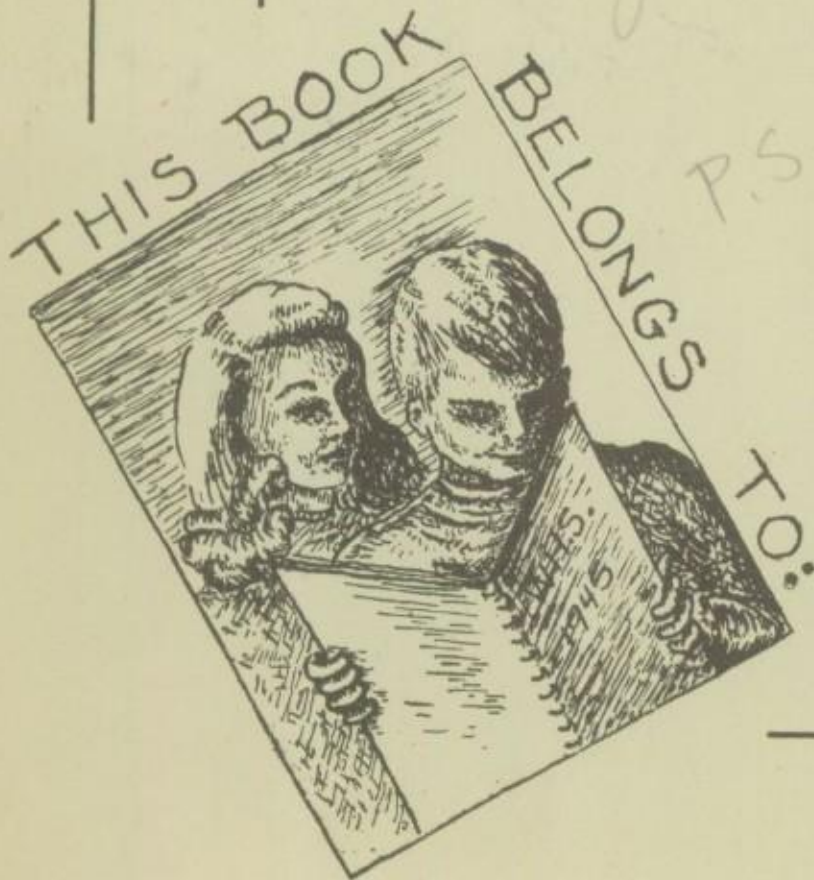
Don't work too hard this
summer, I want.

Dear Bob,
Well you finally
got It. (July, 40) Congratulations
Corrie
you next year.

See that's a keen stone. Smiling
Dick Jeff. Esq.

Hi -
See you in
Algebra next
year Junior

P.S. - I'll see you
there too



Bob Junge

a few rubber
yellow rubber
good luck. Phillips

Don't forget
to sign
P. S. - I'll see you
there too

Reserved!

But you're big

(hey, you got a org?)

You have members now

(I've been here a while)

Give me on the Drum

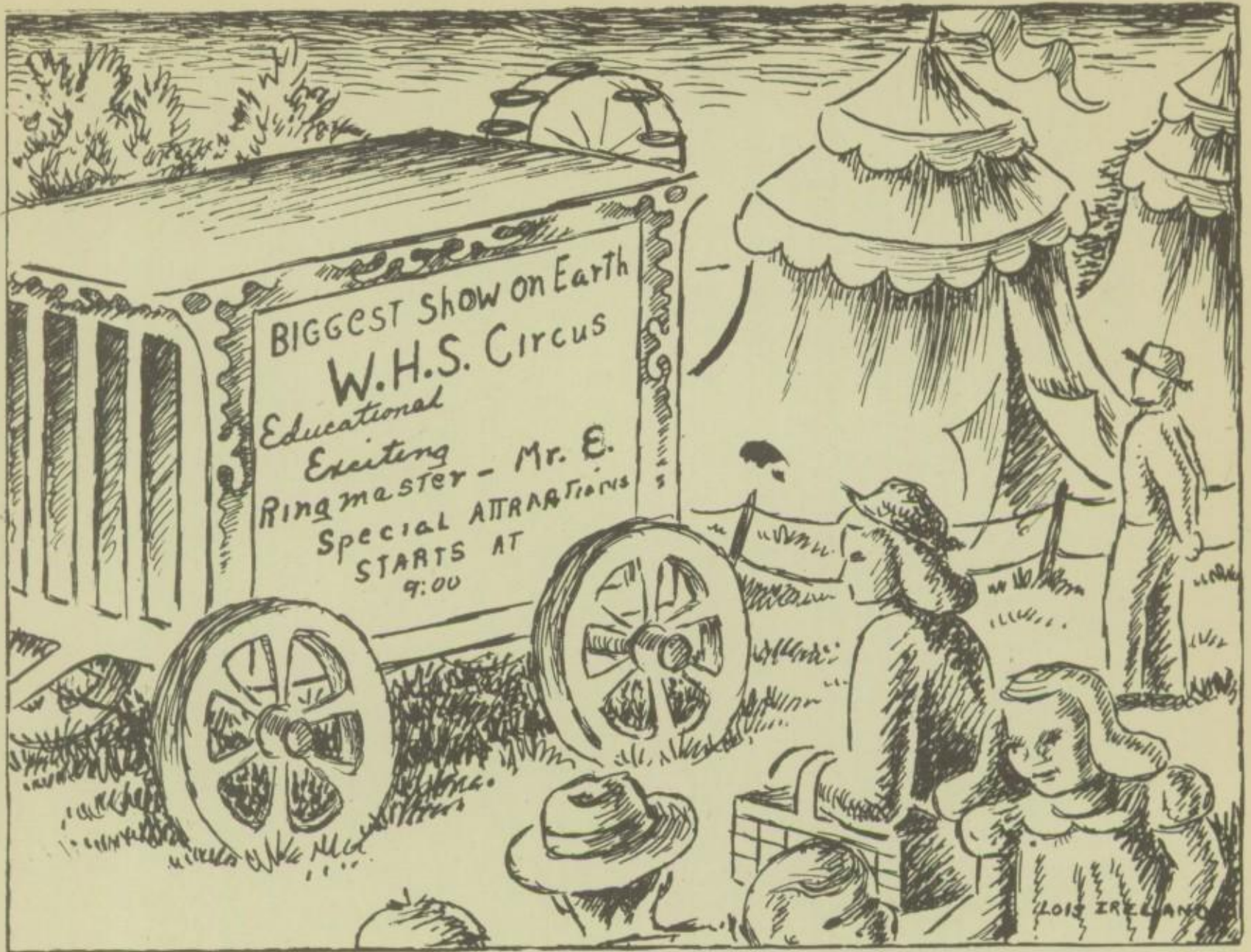
(though you're a drum)

All there's left to say

is we'll stand day

Good luck

Thanks



In as much as Wisconsin High has not infrequently been compared to a three ring circus, we are taking this final opportunity to present it in exactly this manner.

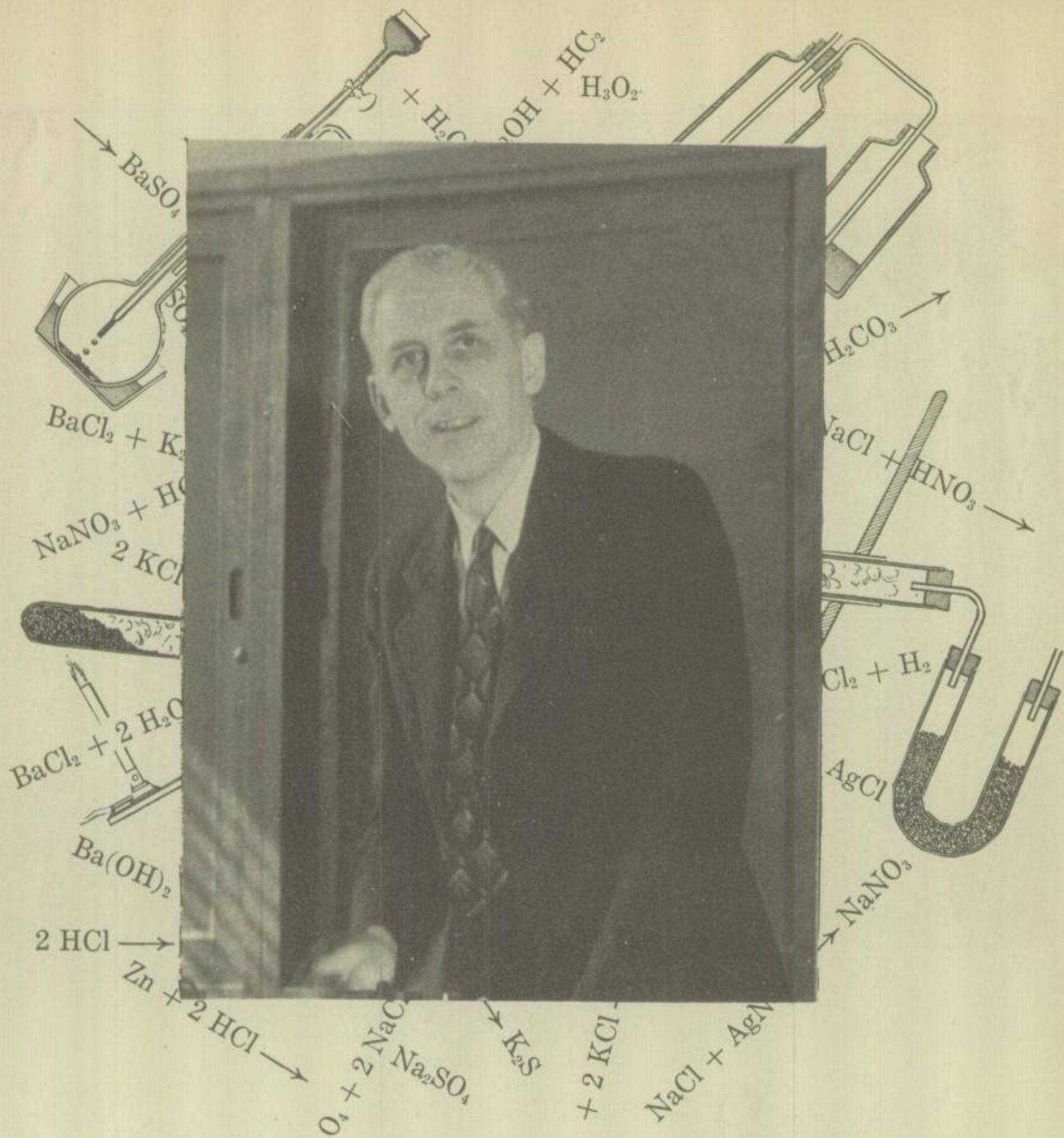
Viewing the faculty from various angles, we concluded that they need a ring all to themselves.

Next we come to the poor, overburdened workmen of the circus, the students, who, by means of their new union have obtained a half hour lunch period, and a whole ring to themselves.

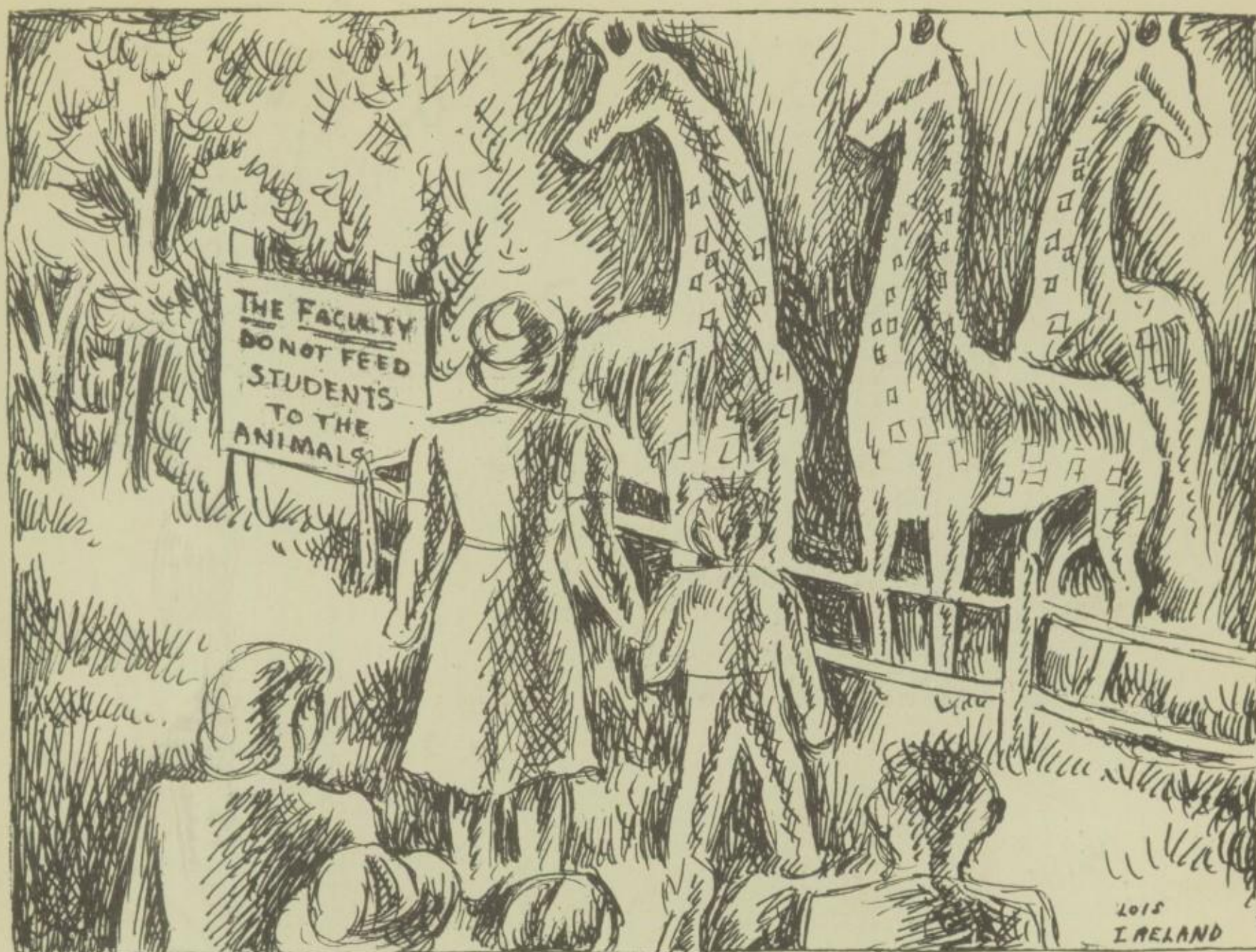
In the third ring we come to the true entertainment—sports, clubs and dances.

Although we have finished the three rings, no circus would be complete without side shows. Here are found the various literary efforts and the parts for which we will most likely be sued.

4



DEDICATED TO MR. PORTER—
 who has shown constant interest in us
 and has given his wholehearted support
 to all our endeavors. He has combined
 the elements of a teacher with those of
 a friend and the result has been school-
 wide popularity. We won't easily for-
 get his good humor and ready wit, both
 of which have helped so much to make
 our school days brighter.



FACULTY



Mr. Eye, our ringmaster, has been with us four years. During this time he has steadily guided Wisconsin High towards its goal of better education and has earned the respect and good will of all those who know him.





MISS WEIGHTMAN
An excellent Dean of Girls, adviser of Philomathia and Girls' Club, as well as our leading exponent of the lingua Latinum, Miss Weightman plays an important part in managing the school.



Mr. Goldgruber has brought to his new jobs of Asst. Principal and Dean of Boys his never-failing amiability and interest in the students and their problems.





Phillips, Mrs. Doane, Goldgruber, R. Johnson, Mr. Doane, Falk, Henderson, Allcott,
Gauger, Weightman, Springhorn, Eye, Purves, Williams,
Porter, Zaeske, Howdle, Hoard.

Entering Madame Lu-Lu's tent, we found the noted graphologist hard at work, analysing the signatures of the Wisconsin High faculty. To one side of her work were the comments the teachers had made when asked for their signatures. The editors, upon viewing her work, have only this to say—

"TRUTH IS STRANGER THAN FICTION!"

Gladys L. Borchers

Friendly, versatile and self-confident.
Has a frank and sincere nature.

"That's very clever. That ought to be fun. Do you want mine on top?"

Cultured, quick minded and friendly. Has a warm nature, is sensitive and susceptible to flattery.

Jean Hoard

"I won't give you my signature until you tell me who is going to do the analysing. Oh, so you are! I thought so. Here you are! I'm very generous—I'm very open. There's nothing cramped about my style."

Bum W. Phillips

"That will be fine. I'll see if Mrs. Zaeske has a pen. Oh, can I use a pencil? Well, that's awful, but that's it!"

Extremely quick minded, curious. Modest, has a great deal of energy.

Sensitive and an excellent thinker. Fairly unemotional, with a tendency to put things off. Cautious.

Marie Davis

"Oh, what fun! That ought to be very interesting!"

Emcee Doane

"All right—I change mine so often (!) Let me know how you analyse it, will you?"

Extremely careful of details, highly cultured, idealistic and self conscious. Has good taste and a great deal of self respect.

"Do you know what a man at the World's Fair in Chicago said about my writing? He said that I must be a business woman or a teacher and I must be a teacher of languages. Isn't that marvelous?"

Laura B. Johnson

Very quick thinker, easily adaptable to circumstances. Extremely generous, and has fixed opinions.

Paul W. Hanger

"You've probably got the analysis made out already. It's a frame-up. Why should I be first? Here, I'll write my signature on top so you can't write anything above it. Too bad I don't have you in my class."

Versatile, careless in small things. A quick thinker, with energetic initiative. No scientific talent. Not very emotional.

"Oh, I have to have my own pencil. I can't write without it. There—do you see why I have to have my own pencil?"

Extremely artistic, with good taste, self assurance, determination and initiative. Great imagination.

Ruth Aucion

Elmer S. Ege

"What can I do for you? Well, well. Who are you going to get to do it? Well, well! Hmmm, this pen used to work. Here you are—make the most of it."

Is sympathetic, spontaneous, and sincere. Is humorous, perseverant and has a warm nature. Steadfast, fixed opinions.

"Do you want my official signature by the Palmer Method? I had to have a Palmer Certificate before I could finish Commercial. When I'm in a hurry, I write backhand."

Modest, good at detail work. Is generous and conscientious, and has a logical mind with good reasoning powers.

Marjorie Howdle

S. E. Ainsworth

"There you are!" (Breaks lead in pencil.) "Does that mean anything?"

Impulsive, energetic and mentally active.

"Oh, gosh! So you want my signature? Have you got a lot of them? Who is going to do the analysing? Oh, the Professor!"

Energetic, always active. Has a high sense of honor, and a great deal of self respect. Is friendly, though somewhat pessimistic.

Jay L. Purves

"Why? Do you want my characteristic signature—or a sane one?"

W. A. Porter

Friendly, warm-natured and self assured. Has a great deal of insight, and is a good judge of personality. Slight amount of scientific ability.

(Laugh) "Oh, sign my life away. There! Does that commit me to prison?"

A lover of outdoor sports. Humorous, sincere, perseverant. Firm in purpose.

Rita Springhorn

Palmer O. Johnson

"Here? Well, there you are."

Friendly and has a tendency to skip details. Not methodical.

"I know what mine shows—no sense of humor. There you are."

Taste for literature and other cultural subjects. Curious, not easily angered.

Esther Weightman

"You are good if you can analyse my writing. I don't think it's right for me to use your pen, do you? Well, analyse it the best you can."

Elizabeth Zaeske

Has an artistic nature and good taste. Modest, not particularly emotional. Cultured—stands firm in her convictions.

Karen Task

"How cute! Oh dear, this will be something to analyse!"

Friendliness is a dominant characteristic. Docile and peace-loving, sincere, and possessor of a logical mind.

"Well, well, you don't say. Who is going to do it? I'd like to see that!"

Lover of outdoor sports, sincere, warm natured. Has good reasoning powers.

John J. Goldgruber

Ruth M. Johnson

"Yes. You say that I'm the last one? I'm sure I'll show nervousness. Who is going to do it? You don't say! That ought to be fun. You know, I've always thought analysis very interesting. I believe in it somewhat, too. You're welcome. This is a pretty poor place to write, isn't it? My signature is bad enough even under the best of circumstances. I guess I'll have to clean this pen sometime."

Excellent imagination. Is generous, versatile and a lover of fun. Has a warm, friendly nature, though sometimes skeptical.

"Who is going to do the analysing? Maybe I'm missing something I ought to try!"

Thinks fluently and has a quick mind. No arithmetical talent.

Paul H. Trump

Lynda M. Weber

"I really am a good writer. Do you really believe in this analysis—it isn't very scientific, you know!"

Generous, sincere and warm-hearted. Is independent and fond of children.

"Where do you want it?" (To Mr. Doane) "I'm sorry, but I wasn't planning to have the band play for an assembly Thursday. Will Friday do?"

Sympathetic, sincere, curious and quick thinking.

Alvin W. Shrews

"Where? All right—mumble—mumble—"

Irac Davis

Most adaptable to tasks requiring detail work. Is exact and precise and has a certain amount of dignity. Is flirtatious, coquettish and gay.

"Analyse the signature? Well, here you are."

Generous, ambitious and quiet. Has fixed opinions, good imagination.

Ruth Henderson

Kenneth R. Raane

"All right." (Test was going on.)

Warm-hearted, friendly, ambitious and arduous. Has fixed opinions and self assurance; is energetic and peace-loving.

Silence.

Fast thinker. Sometimes stubborn. Moderately interested in athletics.

Clyde Krapp

Robert W. Williams

Sensitive, modest and impulsive. Has a great deal of energy and mental ability, and an excellent imagination.

"Ohhh." (moan) "I'm afraid you might get someone who knows something about it."



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2
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HONOR PIN

The Wisconsin High School Honor Pin is the highest award that can be given to a student. The winning of this pin indicates outstanding scholastic ability and extra-curricular participation. 44 scholastic and four activity points and a 2.5 grade point average in the Junior and Senior years are the basic requirements for an Honor Pin. In 1944, William Brodhead was the only person to win an Honor Pin.

SENIOR HONOR ROLL (arranged alphabetically)

Robert Baldwin
David Beckwith
Lois Dutton
Barbara Grant
Lucille Hajek
Elizabeth Olbrich
James Payton
Patricia Porter
Jennifer Selfridge
Robert Woodburn

REGENT SCHOLARSHIPS

The Regents' Scholarships are awarded each year to the students who place highest in the Regents' Scholarship Examinations offered to every student in Wisconsin High School. The winners of 1944 examinations are as follows:

NAME	GRADE	SUBJECT
Becker, Elizabeth	11	Modern Home Problems
Berg, Phyllis	8	English 7
Bolger, Priscilla	11	Spanish 9
Brown, Robert	10	Biology
Conlin, Joanne	9	Social Studies 8
Donovan, Eleanore	11	History 10
Grove, Jim	11	Mechanical Drawing
Guild, Judy	10	Phy-Ed 9 (girls)
Martin, Theodore	9	Science 8
Mueller, John	12	Phy-Ed 11 (boys)
Neesvig, Ruth	10	Math. 9
Noland, Ruth Mary	11	Music
Selfridge, Jennifer	12	English 11
Sherman, Debbie	10	Speech 9
Solveson, Jean	11	Math. 10
Stanley, Dorothy	8	Arts 7
Taylor, Lucia	12	Fine Arts
Toepfer, Marilyn	12	Latin 11

SENIOR CLASS OFFICERS

President ----- Bob Woodburn
 Vice President ----- Dave Davies
 Secretary ----- Lucia Taylor
 Treasurer ----- Don Sisk

COMMENCEMENT SPEAKERS

Salutatorian ----- Lois Dutton
 Class Historian ----- Dave Beckwith
 Class Orator ----- Robert Baldwin
 Valedictorian ----- Bob Woodburn

JUST A MOMENT, SENIOR—

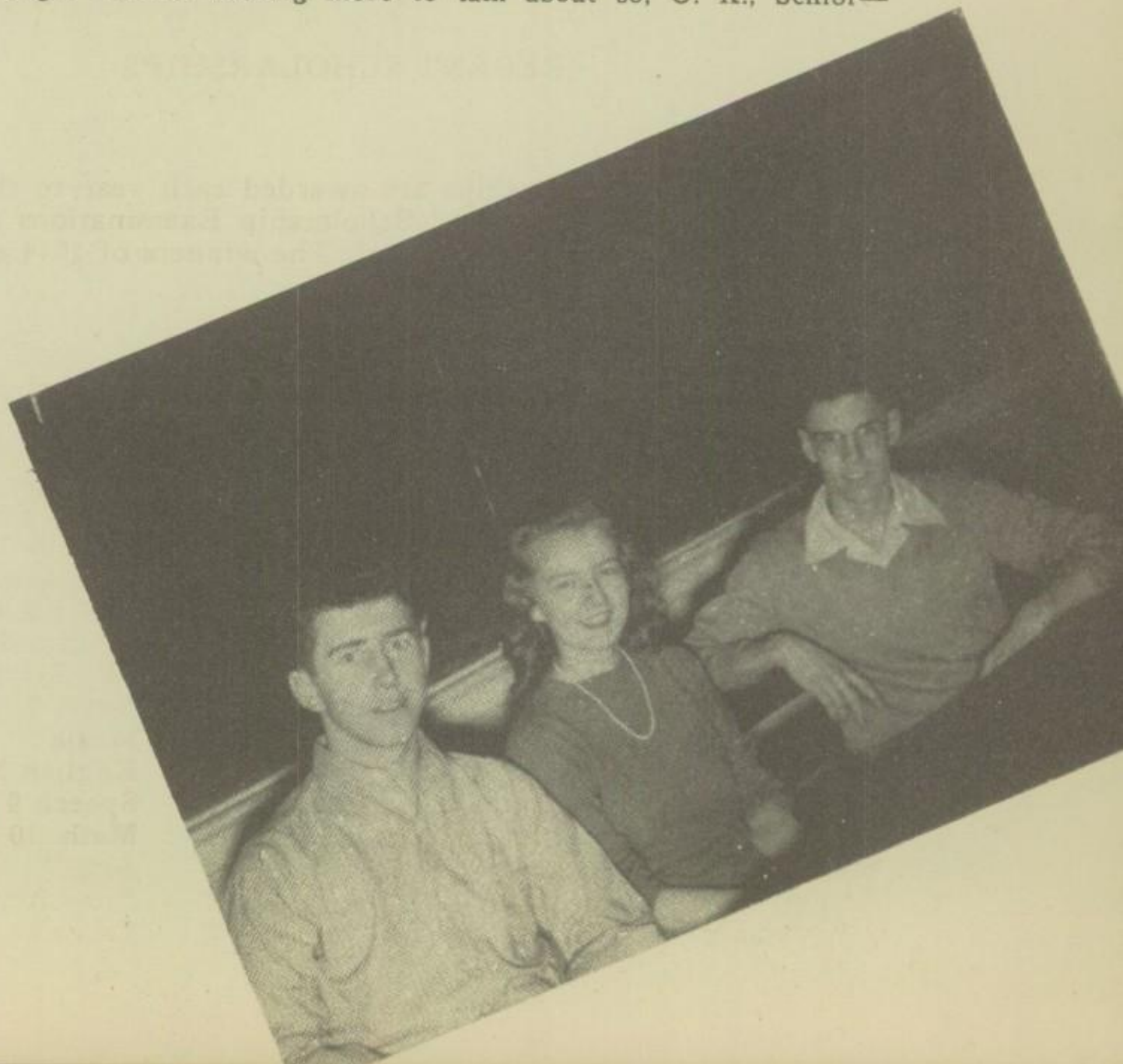
Yes, we know you're busy. You've probably been rushing about madly for days, rehearsing speeches, the graduation march, greeting relatives, collecting library books, and clearing up fines, saying good-bye to teachers—well, you know what we mean. But despite this terrific last minute rush, haven't you time to look back just a little way? Remember your freshman year when you were just beginning to feel a part of that impressive group known as the "Senior High"? Girls, you were waging the battle of lipstick with your parents, and coming out as unglamorous as before, until that glorious day when they relented and you felt at least eighteen in your "Tangee natural"! And you boys—wasn't it about then that you began taking an interest in dancing—well, all right, not a very big interest—but you'll have to admit at least *toying* with the idea of asking a girl to dance at one of the Cotillions. And remember Biology? The frogs and the cow's heart, and —O. K. We'll stop.

Then we were Sophomores. Shuffle was the big occasion of the year, of course. We can remember when Miss Hoard, reading the Prince of Morocco's part in the "Merchant of Venice" to her attentive Sophomore class exclaimed, with a sweeping gesture, "Oh hell! What have we here?" at the precise moment that Mr. Davis appeared in the doorway.

Ah yes—and then came the Junior year. Prom! Each of the girls was sure that the significant glance Toby had given her in the hall meant that she would be Prom Queen! And how no one knew until the last—not even Parnee! What's more, the gym didn't look like a gym for once in the history of W. H. S. The year was climaxed by the success of "Janie", and also by graduation night—when the Juniors had a better time than did the Seniors.

But what can compare with this, our final year? Remember Barbie Grant's hay-ride? That was fun! And following the football team, even when we did have to make up time. Will you ever forget the Philo dance and the Glamorous Sextette singing "Her Tears Flowed Like Wine"? (Incidentally, the girls saved those pennies!) Remember how chagrined the girls were when a good quarter of the Senior boys graduated at mid-year?

But we've had more serious reminders of total war than man shortages. For instance, our alumni and even class service lists. We all realize our responsibilities keenly, despite the general impression we may give to the contrary, and we're serious in our desire to make good. This then is the point at which we offer our thanks to the faculty—and we are sincere. We've had fun—too often at others expense perhaps, but it has been fun—and we will never forget it. That's about all—except to wish the coming Seniors the best of luck and good times—and then—I guess we're through. There's nothing more to talk about so, O. K., Senior—on your way.





AMLIE, ROBERT
"Bob"

A good man not yet gone wrong.

Entered from Elkhorn High School 2; Football 2; Hi-Y 3, 4-Treas. 4.



ATKINS, ALAN "Al"

Like a powder puff—me for the women.

Entered from Madison West High School 2; Football 3; Tennis 2, 3; Basketball 2, 3; Spanish Club 3.



BALDWIN, ROBERT L.
"Buzz"

A deluge of words and a drop of sense.

Re-entered from Frederick High School 4; Hi-Y 4; Debate and Forensics 1, 2, 4; Photogs 4; Speech Honor Pin 2; Regent Scholarship-Latin 3; First place State Latin contest 2; All-school play "Kind Lady" 4; Co-Editor-in-Chief, WISCONSIN. 45.



BECKWITH, DAVID
"Beckstein"

Then will he talk—Ye gods, how he will talk!!!

Golf 4; Football 2, 3, 4; Letter 4; Bowling 1; Basketball 2, 3, 4; Orchestra 1, 2, 3; Choir 1, 2; Band 1, 2, 3; Orpheus 1, 2, 3; Hi-Y 4; Red Domino 2, 3, 4; W Club 4; Blue Arrow 1, 2; Debate and Forensics 1, 2, 3, 4-Pres. 4; Council Representative 3, 4-Pres. 4; Operetta "Tannhauser" 1, "Trial by Jury" 2; School Dance Committee 2, 3; All-school play "Janie" 3, "Kind Lady" 4; One act plays 2, 3.

BENNET, PATRICIA
"Pat"

Few things are impossible for diligence and skill.

Entered from Madison West High School 4; Orchestra 4; Choir 4; "The Messiah" 4.



BENTZ, BARBARA
"Barb"

If silence were golden, she'd be a millionaire.

Entered from Baraboo 4; Girls' Club 4.



BOLGER, PRISCILLA
ANN "Pris"

In class a quiet girl is she, but when she's out, surprised you'd be.

Adelphia 2, 3-Sec. 3; Girl's Club 3-Sec. 3; Regent Scholarship-Spanish 2. All-school play "Kind Lady" 3; One act plays 2, 3.

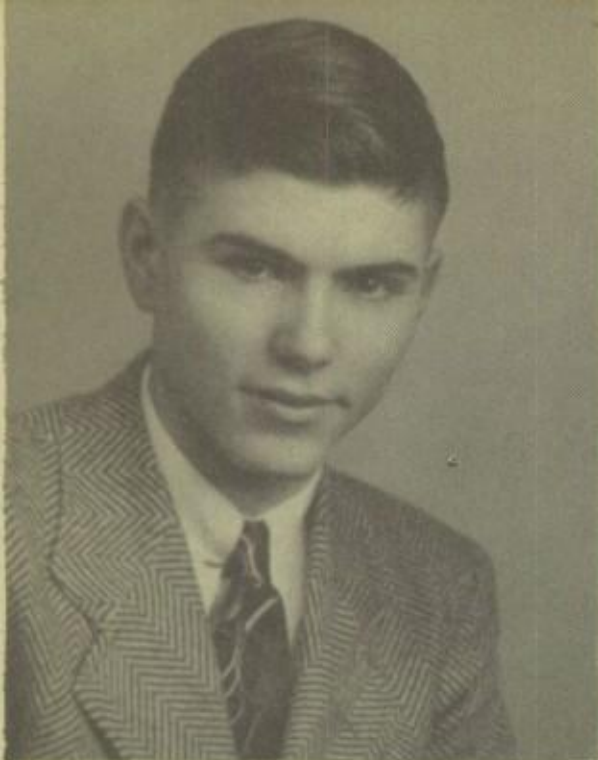
Have fun with next year with out clearing skin. Don't make the heads on those kettles. Mike

BORDEN, MARY
ANNE "Mike"

Genuine as a thumb print.

Entered from Milton Union High School 3; Intramural Sports 3, 4; Orchestra 3, 4; Choir 3, 4; Bank 3, 4; G. A. A. 4; Girl's Club 4-Vice Pres. 4; "Seven Last Words" 3; "The Messiah" 4; Orpheus 4.





BRADER, GEORGE
"Miragie"

Let fortune come my way, and I'll wait for it.
Track 3; Football 2, 3, 4;
Letter 4; Basketball 1, 2,
3, 4; Letter 3, 4; Intra-
mural Sports 1, 2, 3, 4;
Hi-Y 4; W Club 3, 4;
Blue Arrow 1, 2.

CARLSON,
MAURAINÉ "Carlson"

A jolly friendly person with whom there is no comparison.

Orchestra 1, 2; Choir 1,
3; Triaconta 1; Adelpia
2, 3; Orpheus 2, 3; Op-
eretta "Trial by Jury" 2;
One act plays 2.



BRYANT, KENNETH
"Ken"

A man who never tells you his troubles.

Track 1, 2, 3, 4; Letter 3,
4; Football 1, 2, 3, 4;
Letter 3, 4; Basketball 1,
2; Intramural Sports 3,
4; Hi-Y 3, 4; W Club 3,
4; Blue Arrow 2.

*Good friend
Ken
Bryant*

CONNOR, ELLEN C.
"El"

Ability is the keynote of her popularity.

Choir 1; Philomathia 1,
2, 3, 4-Pres. 4; Thalia 1;
Adelpia 2, 3, 4-Treas. 2,
Pres. 3; Orpheus 2, 3, 4;
Girl's Club 4; Council
Representative 1, 2, 3, 4-
Vice Pres. 4; All-school
play "Sparkin'" 2, "Kind
Lady" 4; One act plays
1, 2, 3; Class Treasurer
1, Class Vice President
3; Activities Editor,
WISCONSIN, '45.



BUSH, PARNEE "Vet"
A friend in need—Honk! Honk!

Philomathia 1, 2, 3, 4-
Food Chmn. 4; School
Dance Committee 1, 2, 3;
Junior Prom Queen.

CONNOR, MARY E.
"Mare"

A light heart lives long.
Philomathia 1, 2, 3, 4-
Social Chmn. 3; Adelpia
3, 4; Girl's Club 4; School
Dance Committee 1, 2, 3;
Class Vice Pres. 1.



BUSH, WILLIAM
"Bill"

When fun and study clash, let study go to smash.

Track 1, 2; Football 1, 3,
4; Letter 3, 4; Basketball
1, 2, 4; Letter 4; Intra-
mural Basketball 1, 2, 3;
Intramural Football 1, 2;
Hi-Y 3, 4; W Club 3, 4;
Blue Arrow 1, 2; School
Dance Committee 1, 2, 3;
All-school play "Janie" 3.

CRAWMER, LORIN
"Bud"

Why should life all labor be?

Track 3; Letter 3; Foot-
ball 1, 2, 3; Intramural
sports 1, 2, 3, 4; Bowl-
ing Club 1, 2; Hi-Y 4;
W Club 4.





DAVIES, DAVID
"Daisy"

He hath a lean and hungry look!

Track 3; Football 1, 2, 3, 4; Letter 4; Tennis 3, 4; Basketball Manager 2, 3, 4; Letter 3, 4; Intra-mural Baseball 1, 2, 3, 4; Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Hi-Y 3, 4-Vice Pres. 4; W Club 3, 4; Blue Arrow 1, 2; School Dance Committee 2, 3; All-school play "Janie" 3, "Kind Lady" 4; Class Treasurer 2; Class Vice President 4.

DUTTON, LOIS "Loey"

*It's nice to be natural
when you're naturally
nice.*

Bowling Club 1, 2; Orchestra 1, 2; Choir 1, 2 3; Philomathia 3, 4. Assis. Food Chmn. 3 Vice Pres. 4; G. A. A. 1 2; Thalia 1; Adelpia 2 3, 4-Vice Pres. 3, Treas 4; Orpheus 1, 2, 3, 4 Council Representative 3, 4; Girl's Club 4; Debate and Forensics 2, 3 Regent Scholarship-Biology 1; Operetta "Tannhauser" 1, "Trial by Jury" 2; School Dance Committee 1, 2; One acts 1, 2, 3; Co-Editor in-Chief, WISCONSIN '45.

EPPLER, ROBERT
"S.G."

Art is not his only talent
Entered from Washing-
ton Park High School.



GOLDGRUBER,
JANELL "Nell"

She was never seen wearing a frown.

Intramural Sports 1, 2, 3, 4; Bowling Club 2; Choir 1, 2, 3, 4; Philomathia 2, 3, 4-Treas. 3, Food Chmn. 4, Vice Pres. 4; Orpheus 2, 3, 4-Pres. 4; Girls Club 4-Vice Pres. 4; German Club 3; Council Representative 3, 4-Sec. 3, 4; Operetta "Tannhauser" 1, "Trial by Jury" 2, "Seven Last Words" 3, "The Messiah" 4; Co-Class Editor, WISCONSIN. '45.

Do you hire yourself out
as a clown - or curtain changer?
Luck to a swell guy (even if you
can be a pest - GRANT, BARBARA
Barbie "Barbie"

GRANT, BARBARA 8
Barbie "Barbie"

A cheery smile, a pleasant face, a brain equipped with mental grace.

Re-entered from Milwaukee Downer Seminary 4; Bowling Club 1, 2; Orchestra 1, 2; Choir 1, 2; Philomathia 4; G. A. A. 1, 2; Orpheus 1, 2, 4; Girls Club 4-Pres. 4; Council Representative 1, 2; Regent Scholarship-French 1; Operetta "Tannhauser" 1, "Trial by Jury" 2; School Dance Committee 1, 2; Literary Editor WISCONSIN, '45.



HAJEK, LUCILLE

"Lou"

*She expresses everything
with a giggle.*

Bowling Club 1, 2; Orchestra 1; Choir 1, 2, 3; G. A. A. 1, 2, 3; Adelphia 4; Orpheus 3, 4; Girl's Club 5; Operetta "Tannhauser" 1, "Trial by Jury" 2, "Seven Last Words" 3; One act plays 1, 3; Class Secretary 2.



HANSEN, ROBERT
"Bob"

*Never in a hurry, never
cause to worry.*

Golf 1, 2, 3; Track 1, 3;
Football 2, 3; Tennis 1;
Intramural Sports 1, 2,
3; Choir 1; Blue Arrow
1; Sportsman's Club 1;
Photogs 1; School Dance
Committee 2; One act
plays 1.

HAYES, PATRICIA
"Pat"

A good heart is better than all the heads in the world.

Philomathia 2, 3, 4-Assis.
Food Chmn. 3, Treas. 4;
Thalia 1, 2; Adelpia 3,
4; Girl's Club 4; School
Dance Committee 2.





HELMKE, JOAN MAE
"Joan"

*She entered a stranger,
and left a friend.*

Entered from Madison
East High School 4;
Girl's Club 4; Business
Manager WISCONSIN,
'45.



KORTH, WANDA
"Corky"

*Modesty becomes a young
woman.*

Entered from Madison
East High School 2; In-
tramural Sports 2, 3, 4;
Choir 3, 4; Philomathia
3, 4; G. A. A. 2, 3, 4;
"Seven Last Words" 3;
"The Messiah" 4.



HILLS, ROBERT D.
"Hills"

O Romeo, my Romeo—!
Bowling Club 2, 3.



LANGLOIS, THOMAS
IRA "Lang"

*Youth of course must
have its fling.*

Track 1, 2, 3, 4; Letter
2, 3, 4; Football 1, 2, 3,
4; Letter 3, 4; Baseball
1, 2, 3; Intramural Sports
1, 2, 3, 4; Hi-Y 3, 4; W
Club 2, 3, 4; Blue Arrow
1, 2, 3-Pres. 3; Sports-
men Club 1; School
Dance Committee 1, 2;
All-school play "Janie" 3.



JENSEN, WADE "Ep"

*He is content to know
and be unknown.*

Track 3, 4; Letter 3;
Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; In-
tramural Sports 1, 2, 3,
4; W Club 3, 4.



LITTIG, LARRY
"Leadhead"

*Life's no longer if we
hurry.*

Entered from Madison
West High School 2;
Track 3; Football 2.



JOHNSON, RICHARD
"Chuzzy"

*My only books were
women's looks, and folly's
all they've taught me.*

Golf 1; Track 1, 3, 4;
Football 1, 2, 3, 4; Let-
ter 1, 2, 3, 4; Tennis 2,
3, 4; Letter 2; Basket-
ball 1, 2, 3, 4; Letter 1,
2, 3, 4; Intramural Sports
1, 2, 3, 4; Hi-Y 2, 3, 4;
W Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Blue
Arrow 1, 2, 3, 4; Sports-
men Club 1; School
Dance Committee 1, 2, 3;
All-school play "Janie"
3; Class President 1, 2, 3.



MOHS, LUCIA JANE
"Lu Lu"

*Good nature precedes all
virtues.*

Intramural Sports 1, 2, 3,
4; Orchestra 1, 2, 3;
Choir 1, 2, 3, 4; Band 2,
3; G. A. A. 4; Orpheus
2, 3, 4; Girl's Club 4;
Photogs 4; Operetta
"Tannhauser" 1; "Trial
by Jury" 2; "Seven Last
Words" 3; "The Mes-
siah" 4.



MUELLER, JOHN
"Jon"

A mere diploma is his aim, he's not a seeker for greater fame.

Track 4; Football 4; All-school play "Janie" 3.



NELSON, CAROL J.
C. J.

Good things come in small packages.

Entered from Madison West High School 2; Philomathia 2, 3, 4; Spanish Club 3; School Dance Committee 3.



NEWELL, DONALD
"Don"

When the cat's away, the mice will play.

Entered from Rice Lake 3; Football 4; Basketball 4; Hi-Y 3, 4; W Club 4; All-school play "Janie" 3.



NORDNESS, ROBERT
"Bob"

Many great men are bashful youths.

Football 1; Basketball 4; Letter 4; Intramural Sports 1, 2, 3, 4.

OLBRICH, ELIZABETH
"Lil"

Seldom touched by sobriety, a whirl in gay society.

Orchestra 1; Triaconta 1, 2; Philomathia 1, 2, 3, 4; Food Chmn. 4; Adelpia 2, 3, 4; Orpheus 1, 2, 3, 4; Girl's Club 4; One act plays 2; Co-Feature Editor WISCONSIN, '45.



PAYTON, JAMES
"Jim"

Capable athlete of indomitable will.

Track 1, 2, 3, 4; Letter 2, 3, 4; Football 1, 2, 3, 4; Letter 3, 4; Basketball 1, 2, 3; Intramural Sports 1, 2, 3; Hi-Y 3, 4; Sec. 4; Red Domino 2, 3, 4; Pres. 4; W Club 2, 3, 4; School Dance Committee 1, 2; One act plays 1, 2, 3; Class Vice President 2; Faculty Editor WISCONSIN '45.



PIGORSCH, ROSEMARY
"Rosie"

She is as good as she is fair.

Intramural Sports 2; Bowling Club 3; Choir 3; G. A. A. 2; Thalia 1; Girl's Club 4; Orpheus 4; "Seven Last Words" 3.



PORTER, PATRICIA J.
"Pat"

I chatter, chatter, as I go.

Philomathia 1, 2, 3; G. A. A. 1; Adelpia 2, 3; Girl's Club 3; Debate and Forensics 2, 3; Vice Pres. 3; Council Representative 2, 3; Regent Scholarship-Speech, Art 1; School Dance Committee 2; All-school play "Sparkin'" 1; "Kind Lady" 3; One act play 1, 2, 3; Co-Feature Editor WISCONSIN, '45.





RICKETTS, ABBOTT
"Ab"

Never too busy to be friendly.

Track 1, 2, 3; Letter 3; Football 2, 3, 4; Basketball 1, 2, 3; Intramural Sports 1, 2, 3, 4; Hi-Y 3, 4-Vice Pres. 4; Blue Arrow 2.



ROCK, PHYLLIS "Phyl"

What's worth doing at all is worth doing well.

Entered from Ripon High School 3; Intramural Sports 3; Orchestra 3; Choir 3; Band 3; G. A. A. 3; "Seven Last Words" 3.



ROSS, FRANK "Frank"

Never let it be said that I lost an argument.

Track 2, 3; Football 2, 3, 4; Tennis 1, 2, 3; Intramural Sports 1, 2, 3, 4; Choir 1; Red Domino 2, 3; Blue Arrow 1, 2-Treas. 2; Sportsmen Club 1, 2.



SCHMITT, KENNETH
"Ken"

Rest is more agreeable than motion.

Entered from Madison East High School 4; Track 4; Football 4; Basketball 4; Hi-Y 4.

SELFRRIDGE, JENNI-
FER ANN "Jenn"

Gentle and retired, a girl to be admired.

Entered from Rumsn, New Jersey 2; Choir 3; Girl's Club 4-Pres. 4; Regent Scholarship-Math 2; English 3; "Seven Last Words" 3; One act plays 2, 3.



SHERRY, TOBY
"Tobe"

All great men are dying, and I don't feel so well myself!

Track 1, 2, 3; Football 1, 2, 3, 4; Letter 3, 4; Basketball 1, 2, 3; Intramural Sports 4; Hi-Y 3, 4; W Club 3, 4; Blue Arrow 1, 2; Sportsmen Club 1; School Dance Committee 1, 2, 3; All-school play "Janie" 3.



SISK, DONALD
"Sisko"

Wherever he goes in life, he'll be a good addition.

Re-entered from Albuquerque, N. M. 4; Track 1, 4; Football 4; Intramural Sports 4; Hi-Y 4-Treas. 4; W Club 4; One act plays 1.



SLETTELAND, SIGNE
"Siggie"

Such popularity must be deserved.

Entered from Madison West High School 2; Philomathia 2, 3, 4-Sec. 4, Pres. 4; Girl's Club 4; School Dance Committee 2, 3, 4; Class Secretary 3; Co-Class Editor WISCONSIN, '45.





SMALLWOOD, FRANCES "Pete"
Let her not be judged by words.

Entered from Lawrence, Kansas 4; Intramural Sports 4; G. A. A. 4; Choir 4; Girl's Club 4; Photogs 4.



STEIN, JOLYON "Joly"
It matters not how long I live, but how!!

Football 3, 4; Letter 4; Intramural Sports 1, 2, 3, 4; W Club 4; Photogs 1.



SWORD, CAROL "Swordie"
Good nature is always good company.

Choir 2, 3; G. A. A. 2, 3; Photogs 3, 4-Pres. 4; Operetta "Trial by Jury" 2, "Seven Last Words" 3.



TAYLOR, LUCIA F. "Luche"
She put tradition all taboo; she has brains and beauty too.

Bowling Club 1, 2; Orchestra 1, 2; Philomathia 2, 3, 4-Food Chm. 3; G. A. A. 1, 2; Adelpia 3, 4-Pres. 4; Orpheus 2, 3, 4; Girl's Club 4; Debate and Forensics 1, 2, 3; Regent Scholarship-Art 3; School Dance Committee 2; One act plays 1, 2; Class Secretary 4; Art Editor WISCONSIN, '45

TETZLAFF, WARREN "Tetz"

Why worry when life's so short?

Football 2, 3.



TOEPFER, MARILYN "Bobbie"

I will attain the insurmountable heights.

Adelpia 1, 2, 3; Orpheus 2, 3; Girl's Club 3; Photogs 2, 3; Regent Scholarship-Latin 2; One act plays 1, 2.



WALLACE, MARY LOU "Wally"

Exceedingly wise, fair spoken, and persuading.

Choir 1, 2; Philomathia 2, 3; Adelpia 2, 3; Debate and Forensics 2, 3; Operetta "Trial by Jury" 2; One act plays 2.



WEIS, MARY LOU "Larry"

The mildest manners and the gentleness heart.

Choir 2, 3; G. A. A. 2, 3; Photogs 3, 4-Vice Pres. 4; Council Representative 4; Operetta "Trial by Jury" 2, "Seven Last Words" 3.





*Don't review too
many classes &
show the others up
as morons
Jean Werderitsch*

WERDERITSCH, JEAN

*Usually silent but wise
when she speaks.*

Entered from High
School 2; Choir 3, 4;
"Seven Last Words" 3;
"the Messiah" 4.



WINN, JANET

"Winnstein"

*Pretty to walk with,
witty to talk with, and
pleasant to think upon.*

Entered from West High
School 2; Philomathia 2,
3, 4-Treas. 4; Girl's Club
4; School Dance Commit-
tee 3; All-school play
"Janie" 3.

WISSELER, ELAINE T.
"Wiss"

Beware of the quiet ones.

Intramural Sports 1, 2,
3, 4; Orchestra 1, 2, 3;
Choir 1, 2, 3, 4; G. A. A.
1, 2, 3, 4; Orpheus 3, 4-
Vice Pres. 4; Girl's Club
4; Operetta "Tannhaus-
er" 1, "Trial by Jury" 2,
"Seven Last Words" 3,
"The Messiah" 4.



WOODBURN, ROBERT
"Woody"

*No sinner or saint per-
haps; but—still the very
best of chaps.*

Football 1, 2, 3, 4; Let-
ter 3, 4; Basketball 1, 2,
3, 4; Letter 3, 4; Intra-
mural Sports 1, 2, 3, 4;
Hi-Y 3, 4-Pres. 4; Red
Domino 3, 4-Sec.-Treas.
4; W Club 3, 4; Class
President 4; Sports Edi-
tor WISCONSIN, '45.



YUEN, JOHN *"John"*

Still waters run deep.

Entered from Iolani,
Honolulu 2; Football 2.



First row, left to right: Boissard, Askren, Peterson, Sanderson, Spencer, McGrath, Schnabel, Eby.
Second row: Nodler, Wilkie, Parman, Heisman, Findorff, Steinhauer, Becker, Esser, Hanson, Noland.
Third row: Donovan, Schillinger, Splinter, Grove, Loftsgordon, Clark, Hendrick, Johnson, Damon, Berkley.
Fourth row: Ritchie, Nichols, Adams, Schuette, Wallmo, Rieser, Stebbins, Solveson, Knowles, Pohle.

JUNIOR CLASS

President	Fritz Steinhauer
Vice President	Gordon Findorff
Secretary	Dona Knowles



Susan Adams ---- *Not a care, not a hurry, good-looking men are her only worry.*
James Askren ---- *He stops at nothing but the door.*
Elizabeth Becker ---- *Growth is the only evidence of life.*
Delores Berkley ---- *Archie and me—*
George Boissard ---- *Wise from the top of his head up!*
Arnold Clark ---- *"Lil's always chasing me!—I wish".*
Lillian Damon ---- *Her heart is like the moon—there's always a man in it.*
Eleanore Donovan ---- *Never put off today what you can put off tomorrow.*
George Eby ---- *"Nope! 36 cents a package is my rock-bottom price!"*
Gen Esser ---- *Did I tell you about FRANKIE?*
Gordon Findorff ---- *Whisky High's "great big stringbean".*
Jim Grove ---- *I'm not fickle, am I?*
Bela Hansen ---- *Be silent or speak something worth hearing.*
Kay Heisman ---- *Sincerity—the first of virtues.*
Polly Hendrick ---- *Jean Krupa.*
Audrey Johnson ---- *Move on; I'm famous already.*
Dona Knowles ---- *I'm not fickle am I?*
Martha Jane Koch ---- *Silence is golden—give me five cents worth.*
Marlow Loftsgordon ---- *Sh-h-h! Someone might hear me.*
Dave McGrath ---- *If SHE'S the King, what does that make him?*
Dorothy Nichols ---- *It's Edgewood for me!*
Jan Nodler ---- *She uses that mouth to good advantage.*
Ruth Mary Noland ---- *Red Cross's little helper.*
Dan Peterson ---- *There surely must be some hard work left in him;
none has ever come out!*
Ellen Mae Pohle ---- *"They say it with flowers."*
Bill Rieser ---- *He'll never find his second childhood, because he can't lose his first.*
Cameron Ritchie ---- *What figure??*
Dick Sanderson ---- *Let thy conscience be thy guide!*
Virginia Schillinger ---- *Army, Navy, Marines, they're all the same to me.*
Hank Schuette ---- *All the world's a stage and my part is cutting up.*
Lawrence Schnabel ---- *He's a good sport.*
Jean Solveson ---- *Mr. Porter's assistant.*
Duane Spencer ---- *Who said something about siphoning?*
Mary Splinter ---- *She says she never has her lessons, but oh!—how much she knows.*
Mildred Stebbins ---- *Let every man look before he leaps!*
Fritz Steinhauer ---- *I think I'm pretty good too!*
Bill Wallmo ---- *His only labor was to kill time.*
Vivian Wilkie ---- *I'm a modest violet!*



First row, left to right: Guild, Breitenbach, Neesvig, Erickson, Donovan, Schwid, Wolf, Frederick, Tegge, Hyslop, Bondi, Fortnum, Rockey.
Second row, left to right: Stein, Bryant, Crandall, Ireland, Groff, Fassett, Trump, M. Miller, Holland, Sherman, Schneiders, Frederickson, Nesbit.
Third row, left to right: Conlin, D. Miller, Wheeler, Millar, Amlie, Hamilton, Fauerbach, Junge, Burkhalter, Peckham, Sexton, Oetking, Jensen, Wear, Reynoldson.
Fourth row, left to right: Dwyer, Gettle, Dean, Giles, Mott, North, Phillips, Briggs, Peterson, Brown, Hileman, Munkwitz, Wise, Trinrud, Russel.

SOPHOMORE CLASS

President	-----	Dick Sexton
Vice President	-----	Peter Oetking
Secretary	-----	Jack Reynoldson
Treasurer	-----	Jinny Stein



Audrey Alexander	-----	She is a quiet girl—at times.
Bill Amlie	-----	Genius is the capacity for evading work.
Barbara Barnes	-----	Jinny, get me a date for Saturday night.
Pat Bly	-----	Do you have a red-hot temper?
Janice Bondi	-----	"Don't call me 'Lardy' ".
Barbara Breitenbach	-----	Bowed down by her responsibilities.
Peter Briggs	-----	You'd NEVER know I'm interested in politics, would you?"
Bob Brown	-----	Vim, vigor, vitality, vitamins.
Phyllis Bryant	-----	Well, my brother is a star!
Bob Burkhalter	-----	Euclid's got nothing on me!
Betty Butler	-----	I broke my prize fingernail.
Peter Conlin	-----	Why do they call me 'bottle-neck'?
Mary Crandall	-----	"Sorry Delores, Archie asked ME out tonight."
Joe Dean	-----	His bluff is worse than his bite.
Edith Donovan	-----	Beware! I may do something sensational yet!
Joe Dwyer	-----	I'm not getting fast—am I?
Jane Erickson	-----	We Scandinavians get along well together.
Marcia Fasset	-----	I know more than you think I do!
Karl Fauerbach	-----	Spring fever all year 'round.
Barbara Fortnum	-----	When I ope my lips, let no dog bark.
Louise Frederick	-----	Beware of the quiet ones!
Caryl Frederickson	-----	A little learning is a dangerous thing.
Dick Gettle	-----	It is not wise to be wiser than necessary.
Gordon Giles	-----	"When it gets long enough, I'll braid it."
Joanne Groff	-----	Straighten up and fly right.
Judy Guild	-----	"I's wicked I is".
Bob Hamilton	-----	Oh, those Freshman Girls.
Carl Hileman	-----	What's the use of worrying?
Dale Hoemke	-----	Stanley, let's play tag.
Sally Holland	-----	"I lost five pounds!"
Nancy Hyslop	-----	She's all fagged out.
Lois Ireland	-----	She lends an artistic touch.
John Jensen	-----	Where is my wandering boy tonight?
Bob Junge	-----	Blacked out!
Malcom Millar	-----	Does your cigarette taste different lately?
David Miller	-----	Sworn off of girls?
Margie Miller	-----	A man, a man—my kingdom for a man.
James Mott	-----	Tell all I know?—why, life's too short for that.
Bill Munkwitz	-----	Give me time and I'll not disappoint you.
Ruth Neesvig	-----	When better men are made—
Martha Nesbit	-----	You're not always right, are you?
Peter Oetking	-----	Well, girls—here I am!
Dick Peckham	-----	Does he use a curling iron, or just bobby-pins?
Tom Peterson	-----	Shyness is his greatest fault.
Dave Phillips	-----	Have you heard the latest—?
Jack Reynoldson	-----	I'm not as shy as they think I am.
Rae Rockey	-----	Some wilder than her Mother thinks her.
Roger Russell	-----	Those Dagwood sandwiches.
Dick Sexton	-----	Sorry, Rae, Tormey's need me tonight!
Rosemary Schneiders	-----	An innocent face, yet you never can tell.
Marcia Schwid	-----	And down she banged her textbook with a thankful, "Well, I'm through."
Debbie Sherman	-----	Practice-teacher crazy.
Jinny Stein	-----	Oh Johnny, Oh Johnny, Oh.
Kate Tegge	-----	Her ways are ways of pleasantness.
Orwin Trinrud	-----	Have you forgotten A little girl named Bakken?
Margaret Trump	-----	I take after my father.
Marion Wheeler	-----	Dignity in height but not in action.
Bob Wise	-----	Wise is what wise does (or doesn't).
John Wear	-----	Girl crazy.
Rita Wolf	-----	My last name doesn't count!



First row, left to right: Cramer, Barclay, Piper, Bryant, B. Klein, Selfridge, Posbeck, Whiffen, Martin, Harmon.

Second row: Aberg, Kessler, Huiskamp, Russell, Smallwood Maloney, St. Clair, Anderson, Farrell, Rossi.

Third row: Rockey, Munson, Rendall, Stacy, Bloodgood, McGovern, Boardman, Neesvig, Conlin Daggett, Burkhalter, Meier, D. Klein, Regenburg, Ortmeyer, Nelson, Schnabel.

Fourth row: Sommers, Kobs, Ely, De Pew, Skinner, Oswald, Eby, Gorsline, Precourt, Cowan.

FRESHMAN CLASS

President	-----	John Rockey
Vice President	-----	Nancy Maloney
Secretary	-----	Coleen St. Clair
Treasurer	-----	Jim Whiffen



Bob Aberg—(Shorty)	Little but loud, and lots of fun.
Gordon Anderson—(Swede)	Boys will be boys.
Dave Barclay—(Dub)	"I dood it".
Chris Becker	"According to Einstein—".
Eve Bloodgood—(Bumpy)	"Can I help it if the ice is slippery?"
Betsy Boardman—(Bets)	"Well, what's the matter with you?"
Joan Bratt—(Joanie)	"Oh, for a ride on Chieftan's Pride!"
Jim Bryant	Oh, that smile!
Tom Burkhalter—(Tucker)	A way with the girls.
Joanne Conlin—(Connie)	Her chatter beats greased lightning.
Carol Cowan—(Jinx)	Modest is the word for you.
Jim Crawmer—(Crow)	Blessed are the joy makers.
Bob Daggett	Independent cuss!!!
Jean Depew—(Jeanie)	Some people are just naturally likeable.
Kathryn Eby—(Kathie)	Silence; a rare virtue among girls.
Sue Ely—(Smoky)	To Arms! To Arms!
Miriam Eye—(Mickey)	That's not a duck-call; that's my bassoon!
Bob Farrell	May I have this dance?
Dick Goff	A little work, a little play.
Janet Gorsline—(Gasoline)	Bugology is her bug.
Joan Grove—(Gabby)	Always bubbling over with life.
Bob Harmon—(Shorty)	Good nature is a virtue bright.
Virgina Hayes—(Ginny)	Goldie Locks.
Ernie Heiman	The Duke from Dubuque.
Janet Huiskamp—(Jan)	Knowledge comes, but wisdom stays.
Shirley Johnson—(Shirl)	Oh, that is not a lie!
Avery Kessler—(Kess)	A hard decision: Casanova or Einstein.
Dolores Kiesling—(Do-Do)	That temper??
Dick Klein	A hunting we will go.
Bill Klein—(Lem)	Can't get out of this mood.
Dorothy Kobs—(Dot)	A kind word to everyone.
Jacqueline Langlois—(Jackie)	Dick's first love—well, practically.
Nancy Maloney—(D. A. D. A.)	I'm not skinny, I'm just tall!
Ted Martin	Brightness pays.
Patricia McGovern—(Patrick)	The fashion plate.
Dick Meier—(Muck)	Never a dull moment.
Austin Munson—(Muns)	Put up your dukes!
Betty Neesvig—(Dude)	Can I draw or can I draw?
Bill Nelson—(Red)	Just a little ray of sunshine.
Dick Ortmeier—(Ort)	Blessings on him who invented sleep.
Arla Oswald—(Ossie)	"I'm not Dutch!"
Pat Patterson—(Blondie)	"I don't use peroxide!!"
Sam Piper—(??)	Don't fence me in.
Art Posbeck—(Possy)	"Worry and I have never met."
Kathleen Precourt—(Ky)	A light heart lives long.
Bob Regenber—(Reggy)	A future gag man.
Dave Rendall	Give me a boat.
John Rockey	'Tis the mind that makes the body rich.
Ennio Rossi	Where there's a will, there's a way.
Mary Alice Russell—(Marcy)	"I can't help it if my voice is weak."
Floyd Schnabel	The Wizard of Fitchburg.
Martin Selfridge	It's a good thing lemon drops aren't rationed.
Clara Skinner—(Skinny)	Shake hands with good nature.
Lucille Smallwood—(Cilly)	Her energy is unfailing, rivaled only by her friendliness.
Kathryn Sommers—(Kate)	A mild and modest maid is she.
Coleen St. Clair—(Co-Co)	Ham is her meat.
Bill Stacy	In sheep's clothing.
Doris Wermuth—(Dorothea Maria)	Is she not fair?
Jim Whiffen—(Whif)	Silence is golden.



First row, left to right: Stein, Watson, Stanley, Evans, Trump, Berg, Brader, Thompson, Erickson.
Second row: Kuenzi, Carter, Bancroft, Benedict, Reese, Fassett, Damon, Grant, Schwid, Lee, Tarbutton.
Third row: Williams, Munson, Hanson, Campbell, Larson, Frautschi, Holland, Krehl, Lulling, Doig, Swanson.

EIGHTH GRADE

President	Paul Trump
Vice President	Monroe Evans
Secretary	Phyllis Berg
Treasurer	Walter Meanwell

Shirley Bancroft	-----	"Jack Frost" came early this year, didn't he?
Barbara Benedict	-----	"Tall, dark, and Hanson."
Phyllis Berg	-----	She tries to "mean well" every day.
Elizabeth Brader	-----	"Me, my books, and I."
Doug Campbell	-----	Quit pushing, Larson.
Kitty Carter	-----	Don't you love that Bowman milk?
Don Damon	-----	How do you spell your name?
Barbara Doig	-----	Her favorite instrument is the "Trumpet".
Helen Erickson	-----	Click, click, click, go the needles.
Monroe Evans	-----	"Greetings Gates".
Chuck Fassett	-----	How's your ladies defense, Chuck?
Jerry Frautschi	-----	He can't wait until next year.
Winnie Grant	-----	Buzz, buzz, buzz, goes her mind.
Fritz Hanson	-----	Hansom is as Hanson does.
Bob Holland	-----	Bob likes a Winnah.
Jeanne Krehl	-----	"Spiked" shoes make her swoon.
Marion Kuenzi	-----	Who, me?"
Dave Larson	-----	Dave has photographic interests.
Nancy Lee	-----	"Hi, Phyllis."
Ken Little	-----	The wee shy "little" boy.
Bev Lulling	-----	She likes things "Dwyer" than that.
Walt Meanwell	-----	Be careful Walt! The ice is melting.
Louise Munson	-----	Yehudi Menuhin II.
Irmgarde Postweiler	-----	Quiet, but oh my!
Ernst Reese	-----	Ernst, but not always earnest.
Judy Schwid	-----	She likes "Little" things.
Dorothy Stanley	-----	Why did Dor suddenly take up the French Horn
	-----	and join Photogs?
Joan Stein	-----	Oh, those wonderful days in Milwaukee!
Marjorie Swanson	-----	Why don't you really hit him sometime?
Ann Tarbutton	-----	Oh, those slacks!
Nancy Thompson	-----	Don't you wish Mary would lose her key?
Paul Trump	-----	"A chip off the old block".
Mary Watson	-----	She agrees with Phyllis!
Evelyn Williams	-----	Jose Iturbi with a boogie base.





First row, left to right: Wagner, Benedict, Jones, Froker, Groves, Woods, Eilders, Piper.
 Second row: Frederickson, Ross, Jacobsen, Meyer, Mohs, Woolsey, Bryant, Pohle, Thomas.
 Third row: Pooley, Kuenzi, Keisling, Pollard, Bunge, Baum, Bunge, Precourt, Williams.

SEVENTH GRADE

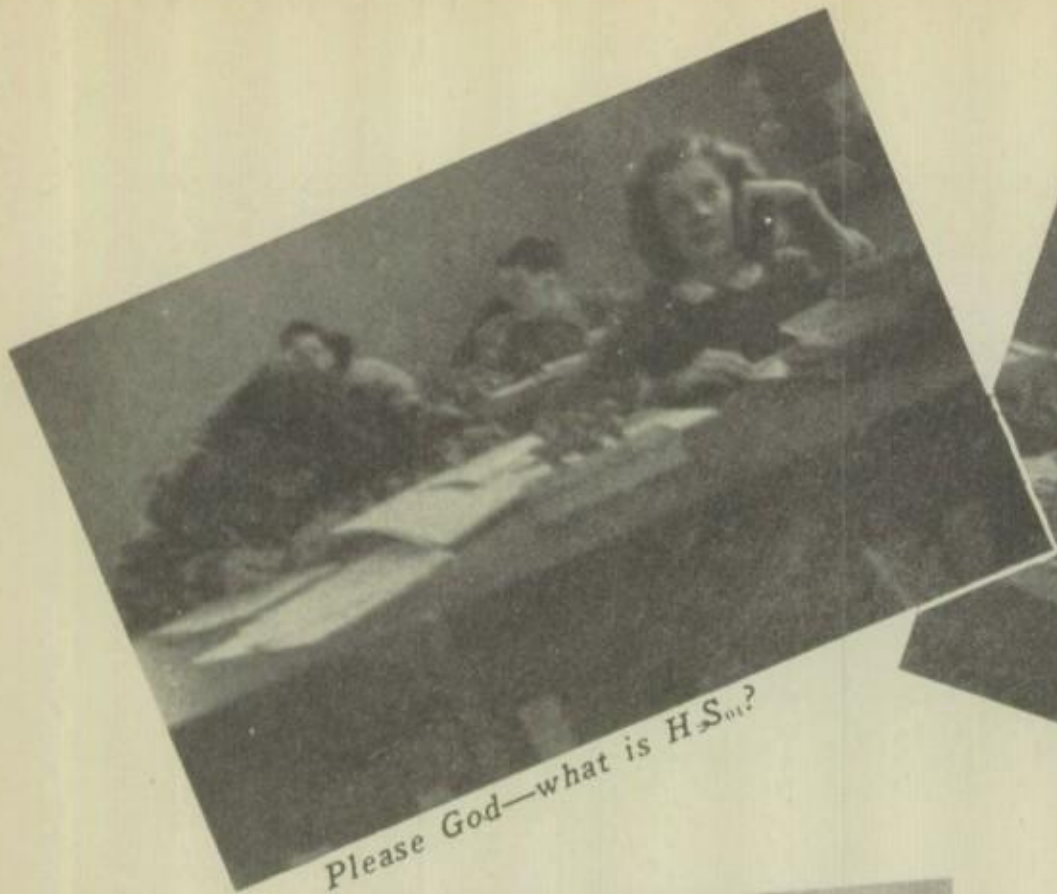
CLASS OFFICERS

President	-----	Sherwyn Woods
Vice President	-----	Richard Eilders
Secretary	-----	Thomas Benedict
Treasurer	-----	Caroline Piper

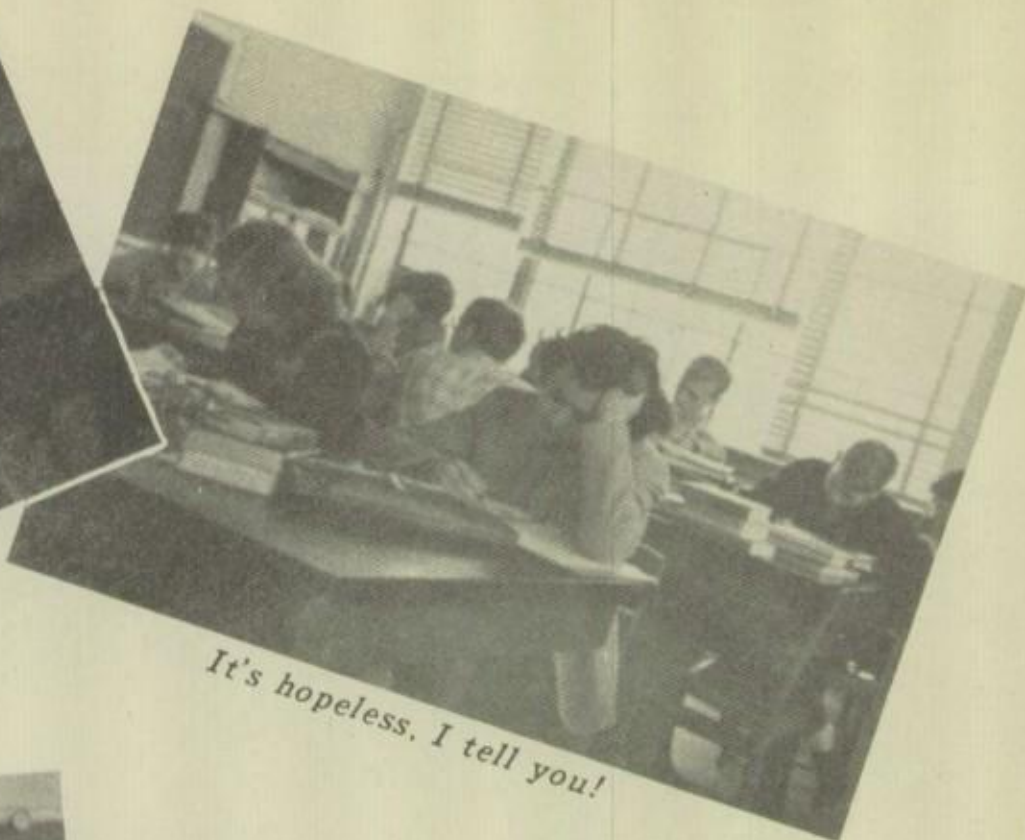
Janice Baum	Our Denver Gal.
Tom Benedict	News Wizard.
Richard Bryant	"Burnt".
Jeanine and Joan Bunge	Which is which?
Richar Eilders	Our Boy Scout.
Richard Frederickson	"Mr. Wiggles".
Lowell Froker	Junior chemist.
Tom Groves	The gremlin.
Betty Jacobson	Miss Giggles of 1945.
Tom Jones	The Archer.
Richard Kiesling	"Little Kiesling".
Ned Kuenzi	Our fisherman.
Barbara Meyers	Miss Tickles.
Bruce Mohs	Our business man.
Caroline Piper	"Silence is golden—I wonder?"
Mary Ann Pohle	It's POHLE, not POOLEY—or is it?
Ward Pollard	Here comes the Navy.
Robin Pooley	Him and his rabbits.
Richard Precourt	Doctor I. Q.
Rossamond Ross	The practical joker.
Hannah Thomas	Our bookworm—out of class!
Ted Wagner	Our book worm—in class!
Richard Williams	"Wanna make something of it?"
Sherwyn Woods	"Shor-r-wood".
Richard Woolsey	Keep those fish over six inches, Dick!



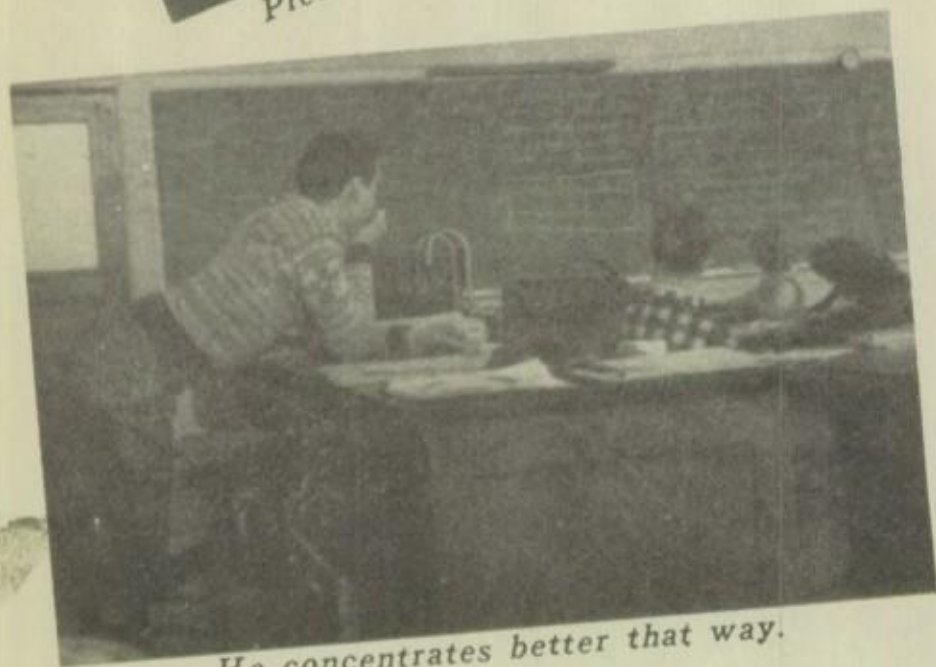
THE ACID TEST



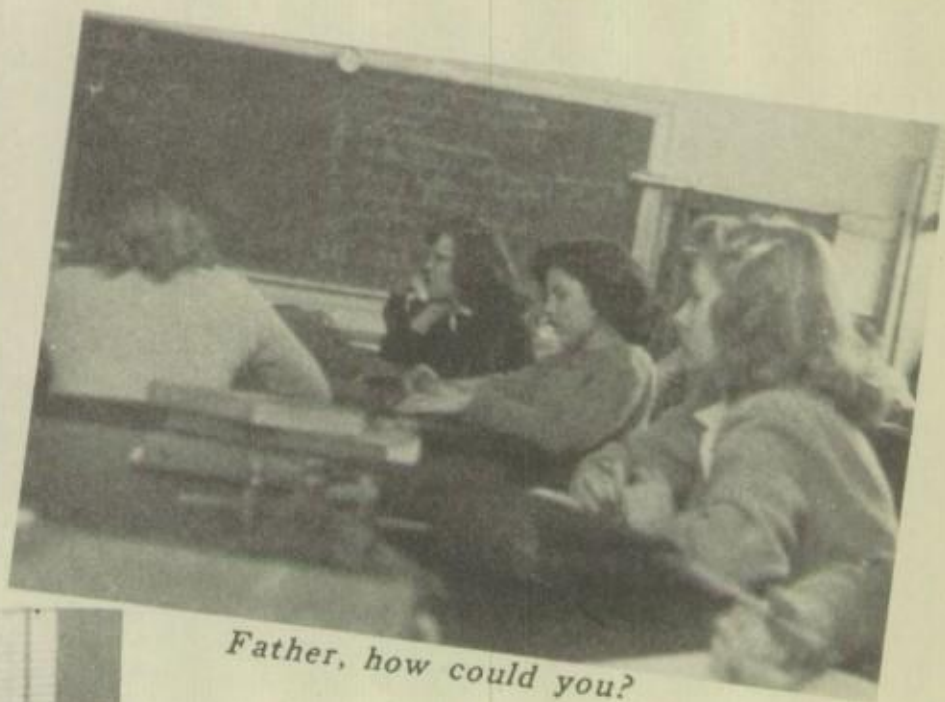
Please God—what is H_2SO_4 ?



It's hopeless, I tell you!



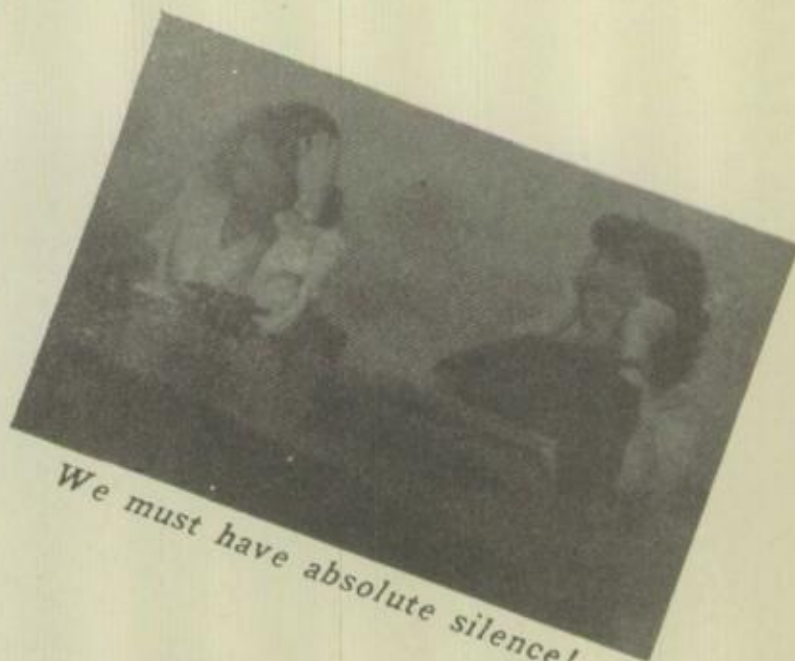
He concentrates better that way.



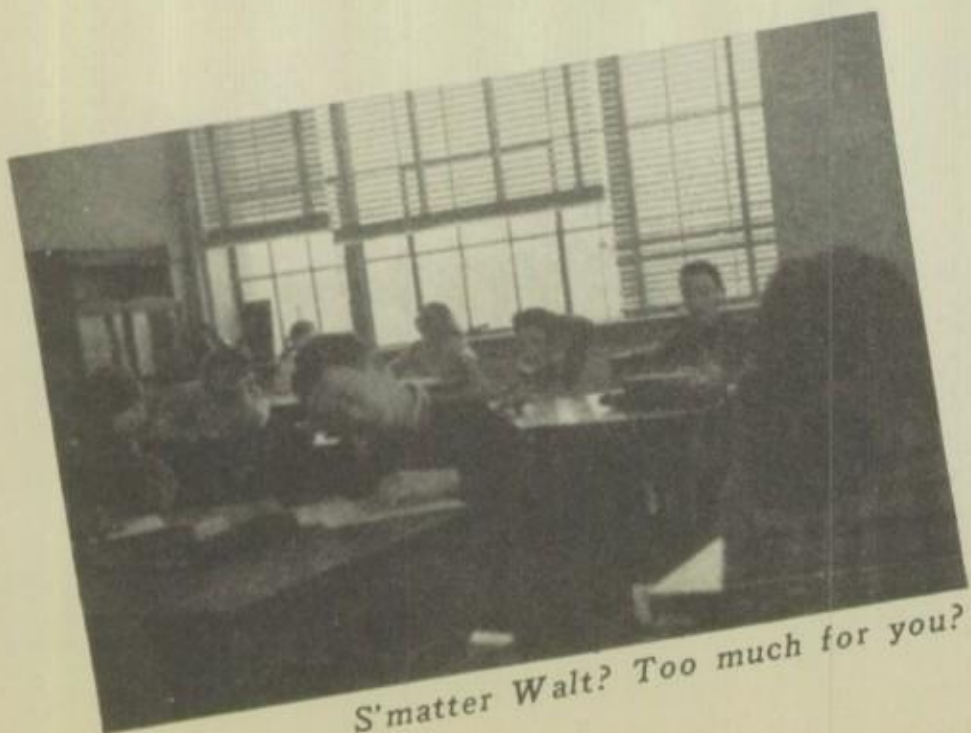
Father, how could you?



The camera's over here, Fritz.



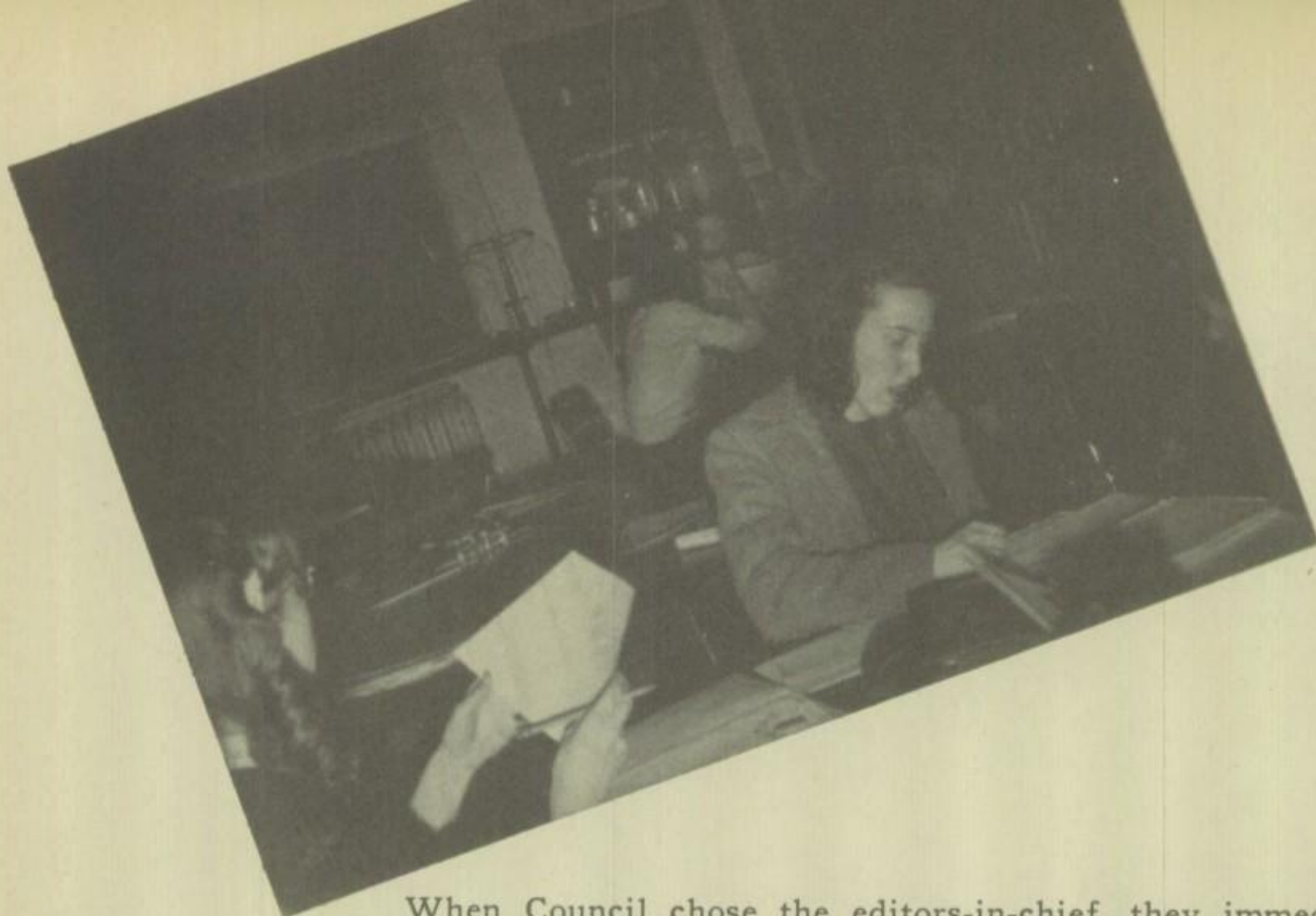
We must have absolute silence!



S'matter Walt? Too much for you?



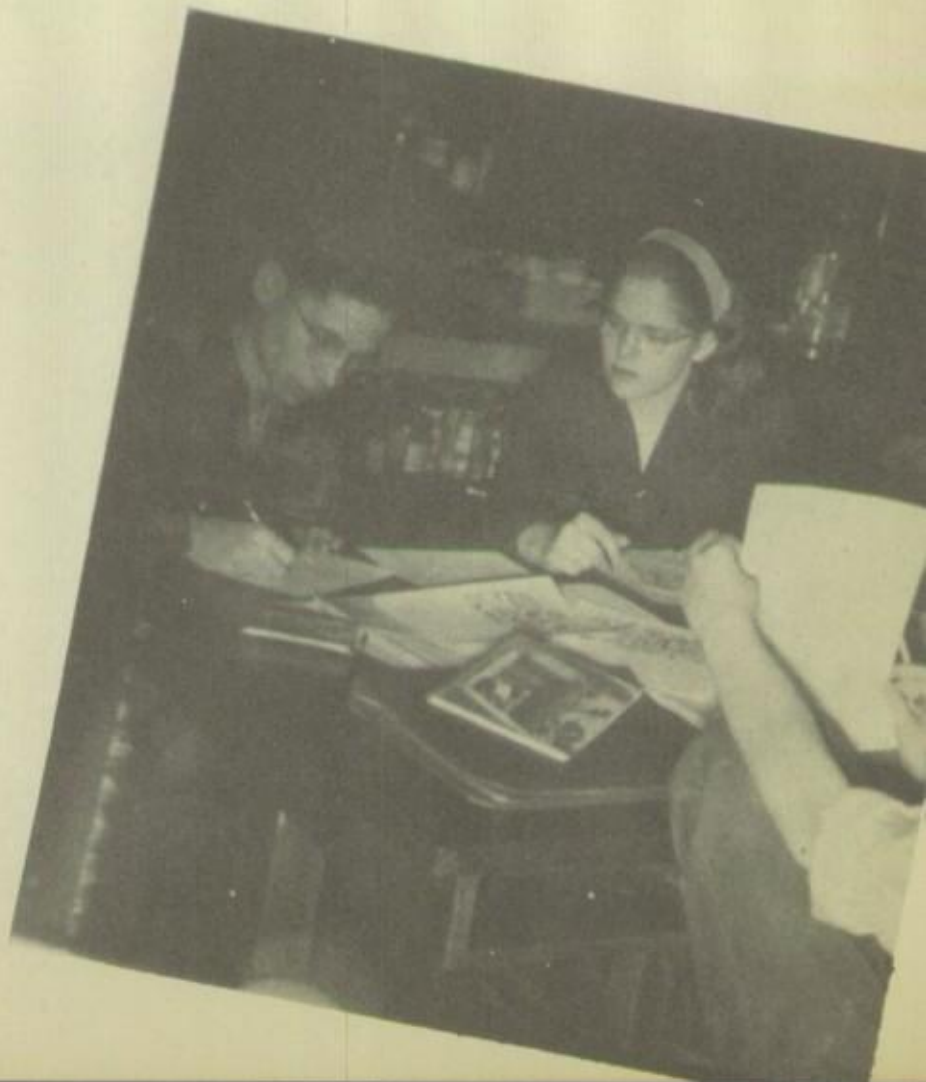
А С Т У В Х Ц



When Council chose the editors-in-chief, they immediately began to figure how much they could collect in bribes by appointing assistant editors. After paying out \$10 to get some people to take the jobs, work still didn't get under way. The problem of absorbing the deficit was solved by Barbara Grant and a paper drive. So many Shorewood people responded that the Shorewood City Council held an emergency meeting and sent their trucks to collect the paper the people had set out for the annual collection.

By the time the paper drive was over, the staff was getting ready to figure on a three page annual rather than have another collection. Luckily, Hi-Y filled the breach with an annual dance at which Dave Beckwith auctioned off lost and found articles. Dick Johnson and Tom Langlois bid spiritedly for the latter's Epsilon Eta pin, with Langlois winning. However, he didn't have to pay as much for it the second time he bought it.

At last the dread day—the deadline—was upon us and still no annual. What was worse—there was no photographic paper to print the pictures on. However, our attempt was finally turned in, and all that we can do now is pray for a good printer. In conclusion, we want to thank the teachers and the student body for their co-operation. If you don't like this annual—please don't disillusion us.



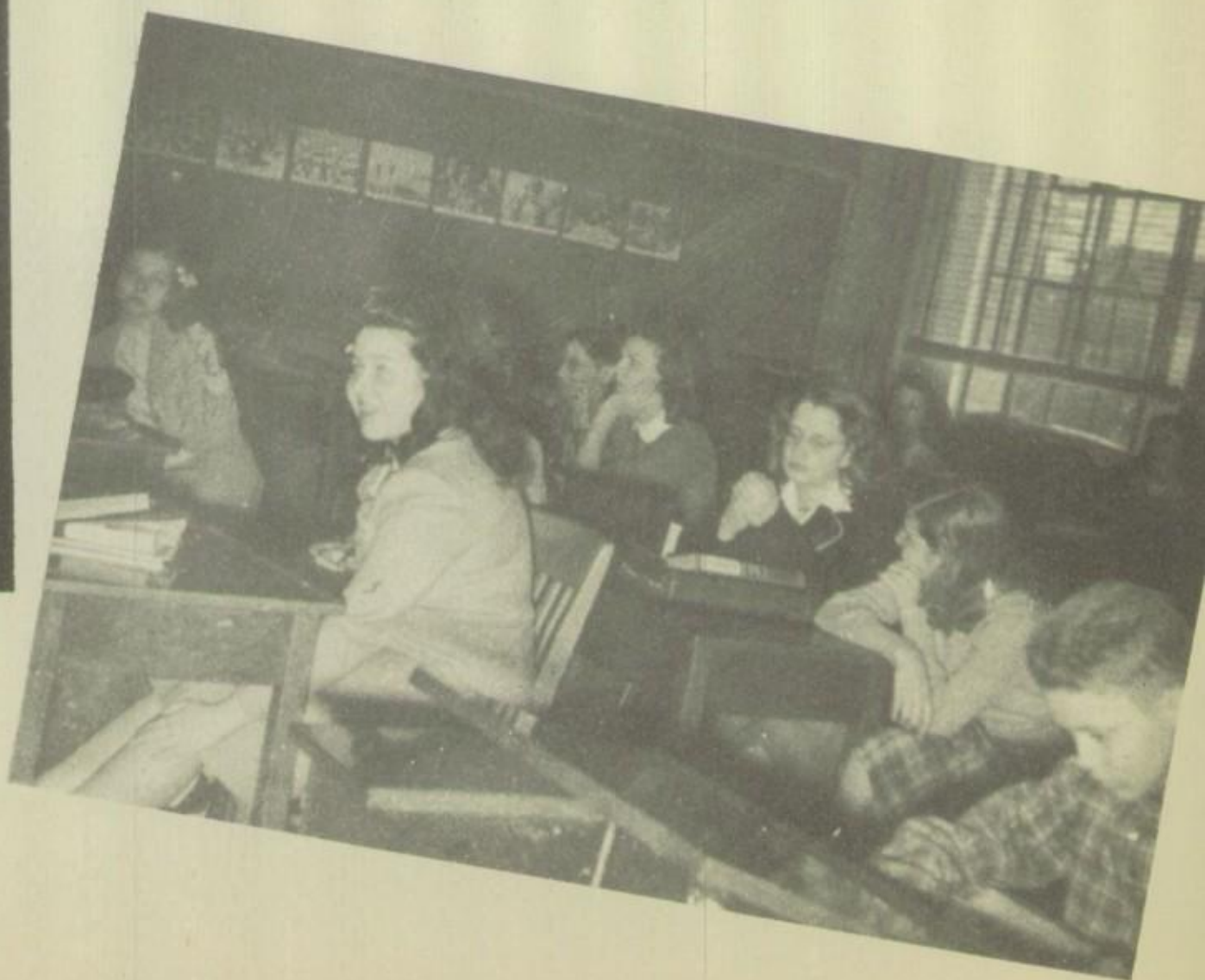


First row, left to right: McGrath, Payton, Dutton, Baldwin, Porter, Woodburn, Peterson.

Second row: Donovan, Grant, E. Connor, Olbrich, Helmke, Taylor, Goldgruber.

ANNUAL STAFF

Co-Editors in Chief	Lois Dutton, Robert Baldwin
Managing Editor	Eleanore Donovan
Business Managers	Joan Helmke, Dan Peterson
Activity Editor	Ellen Connor
Literary Editor	Barbara Grant
Co-Feature Editors	Elizabeth Olbrich, Pat Porter
Art Editor	Lucia Taylor
Assistant Art Editor	Lois Ireland
Sports Editor	Bob Woodburn
Co-Class Editors	Janell Goldgruber, Signe Sletteland
Photography Editor	Dave McGrath
Faculty Editor	Jim Payton
Typists	Edith Donovan, Joanne Conlin
Advisors	Miss Ruth Allcott Mr. William Porter
Literary Advisor	Miss Jean Hoard





*First row, left to right: Pooley, Precourt, Peterson, Beckwith, Connor, Goldgruber.
Second row: Conlin, Porter, Noland, B. Neesvig, Briggs, Daggett, Campbell.
Third row: Jacobsen, Doig, Watson, Donovan, R. Neesvig, Weis.*

COUNCIL

President	-----	Dave Beckwith
Vice President	-----	Ellen Conner
Secretary	-----	Janell Goldgruber
Treasurer	-----	Danny Peterson
Advisor	-----	Miss Falk

The school Council of Wisconsin High has been hard at work this year at several things. Among the projects we took on were a new Constitution, a Valentine dance, Christmas tree, new secretary's book, hot lunches, assemblies and a hand-book. In other words we were up to our necks in work all year.

Many thanks must go to Miss Falk, who has supported all of our projects.



Left to right: Piper, Borden, Peckham, Rossi, Rockey, R. Russell, Trinrud, Martin, Daggett, Whiffen, Hendrick, Ortmeier, Groff, Steinhauer, Junge, Amlie, M. Russell, Becker, Bennett.

CHOIR

The Choir presented Handels' Messiah at Christmas and is also preparing Easter Music.

BAND

The Wisconsin High School band under the leadership of Mr. Alvin Ahrens, has furnished music for the circus, and the games we have participated in this year.



*First row, left to right: Wolf, Frederick, Kuenzi, Bennett, Daggett, Giles, Fassett, Stein, Breitenbach, Watson, Berg, Borden, Tarbutton.
Second row: Schwid, Koch, Korth, Holland, Trump, Becker, Rossi, Barnes, Guild, Rockey, Wissler, Goldgruber, Doig.
Third row: Tegge, Smallwood, Becker, Mohs, Grant, Stein, Noland.*



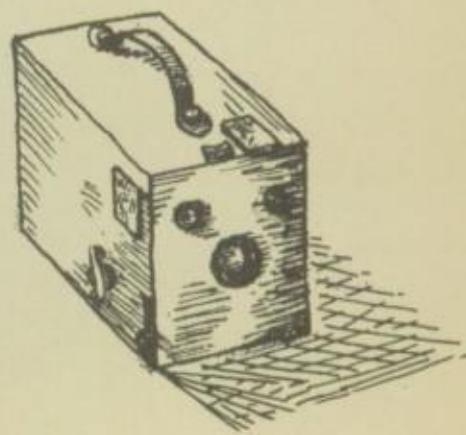
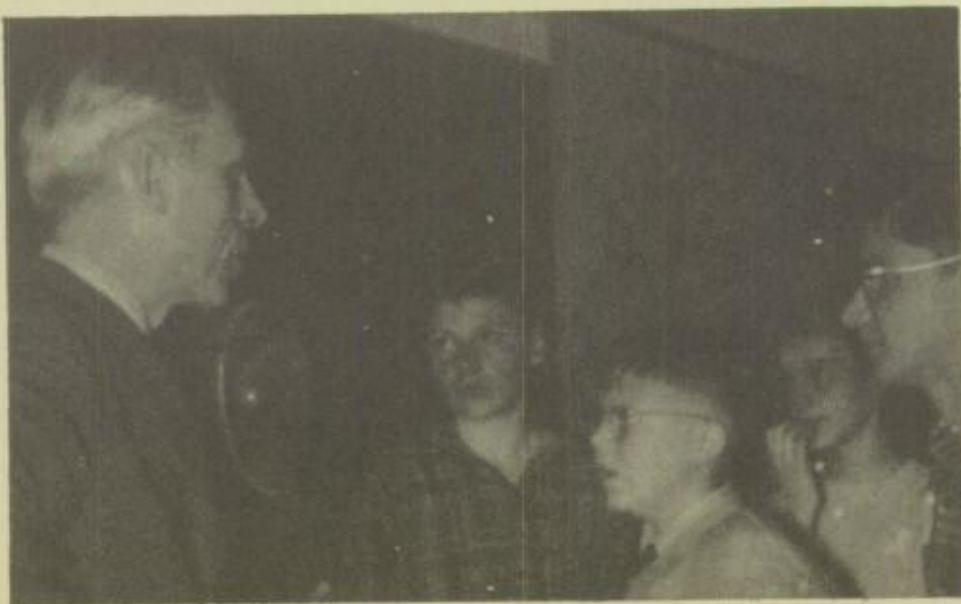
First row, left to right: Woods, Brader, Toepfer, Erickson, Stanley, Krehl, Sword.
 Second row: Evans, Holland, F. Smallwood, Nelson, Clark, Mohs, L. Smallwood,
 Weis.
 Third row: Koch, Larson, Meier, Daggett, Askren, McGrath, Baldwin.

PHOTOGS

First Semester	
President	Carol Sword
Vice President	Mary Lou Weiss
Second Semester	
President	Dave McGrath
Treasurer	Monroe Evans

Photogs, Wisconsin High School's elite society of photographers, as the name suggests, is climbing to fame. This year we were granted a larger darkroom and more equipment to carry on our work.

Mr. Porter and Miss Alcott supervised our work this year, Mr. Porter taught the developing techniques; Miss Alcott, the artistic angles. We hope their patience will hold out and produce some more masters of the art.





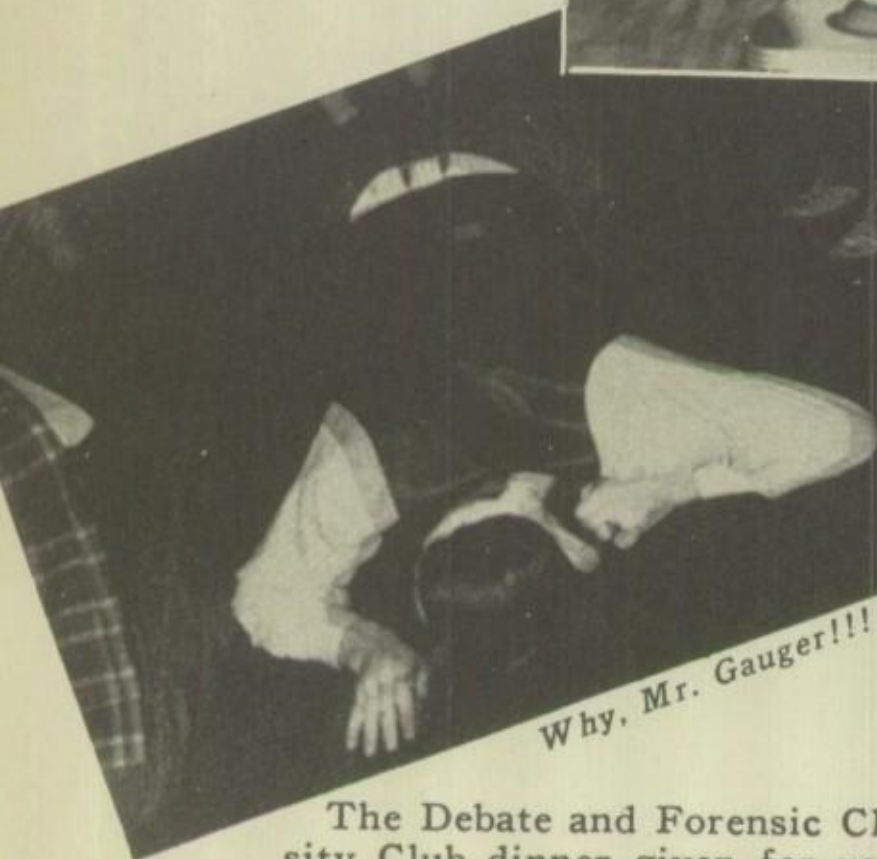
the initiatees in a quiter moment



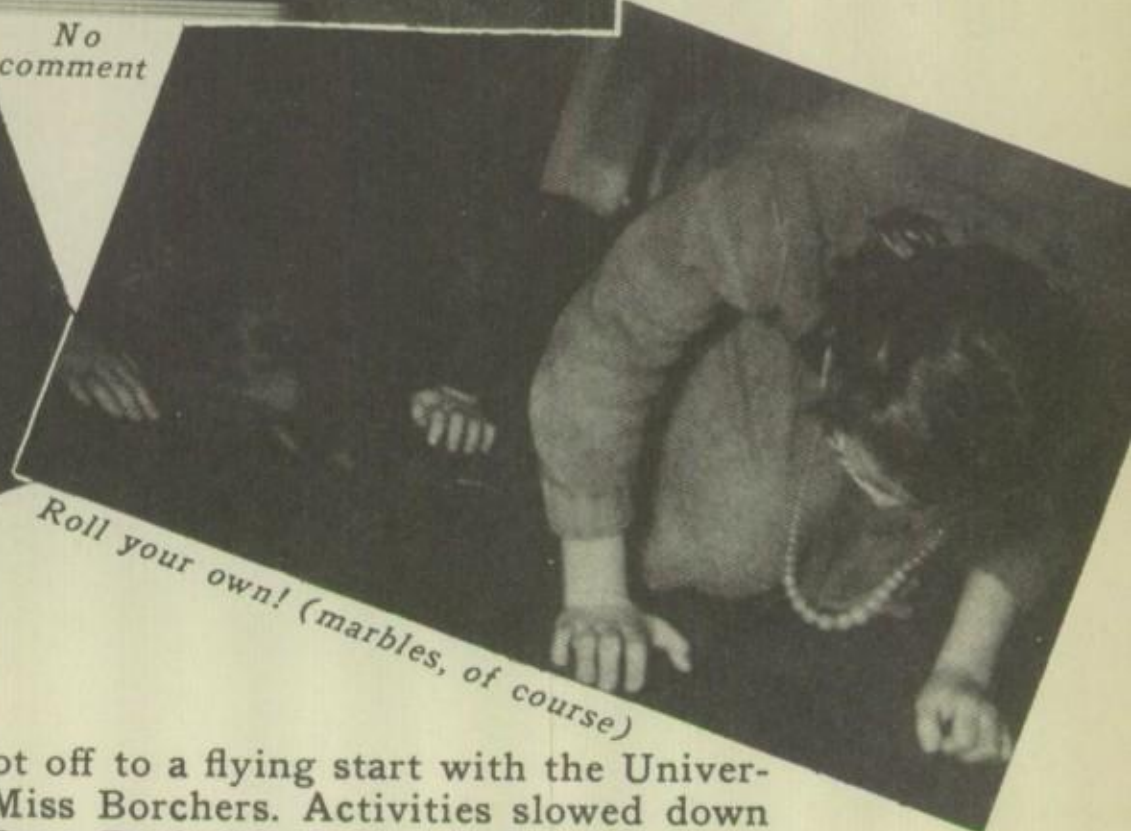
"Why I think Billy Bush is secretly in love with me"



No
comment



Why, Mr. Gauger!!!



Roll your own! (marbles, of course)

The Debate and Forensic Club got off to a flying start with the University Club dinner given for us by Miss Borchers. Activities slowed down with the illness of our president, Dave Beckwith, but picked up again at the semester.

Under the able direction of our new adviser, Mr. Gauger, the debate squad spent quite a successful season. In our invitational meet, we won three out of six debates, while in the district contest, we won four out of six. Ordinarily, this number of wins would entitle us to enter the state contest, but this year a new wartime ruling required five wins out of six to be eligible, so we were not permitted to go. The members of the debate team were:

First Affirmative: Tom Peterson	First Negative: Eleanore Donovan
Second Affirmative: Gordon Giles	Second Negative: Buzz Baldwin

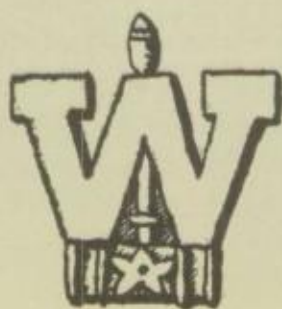
This year also proved to be a very successful one for forensics. The elimination contest was held in school on March 22 in which Dave Beckwith won in Serious Declamation, Edith Donovan in Humorous Declamation, Buzz Baldwin in Extemporaneous Reading, Jean Solveson in Extemporaneous Speaking, and Elizabeth Becker in Oratory. These winners went on to the District contest at Oregon on March 23, and all received "A" ratings. As the Annual goes to press, all are anxiously awaiting the League contest, and finally the state tournament.

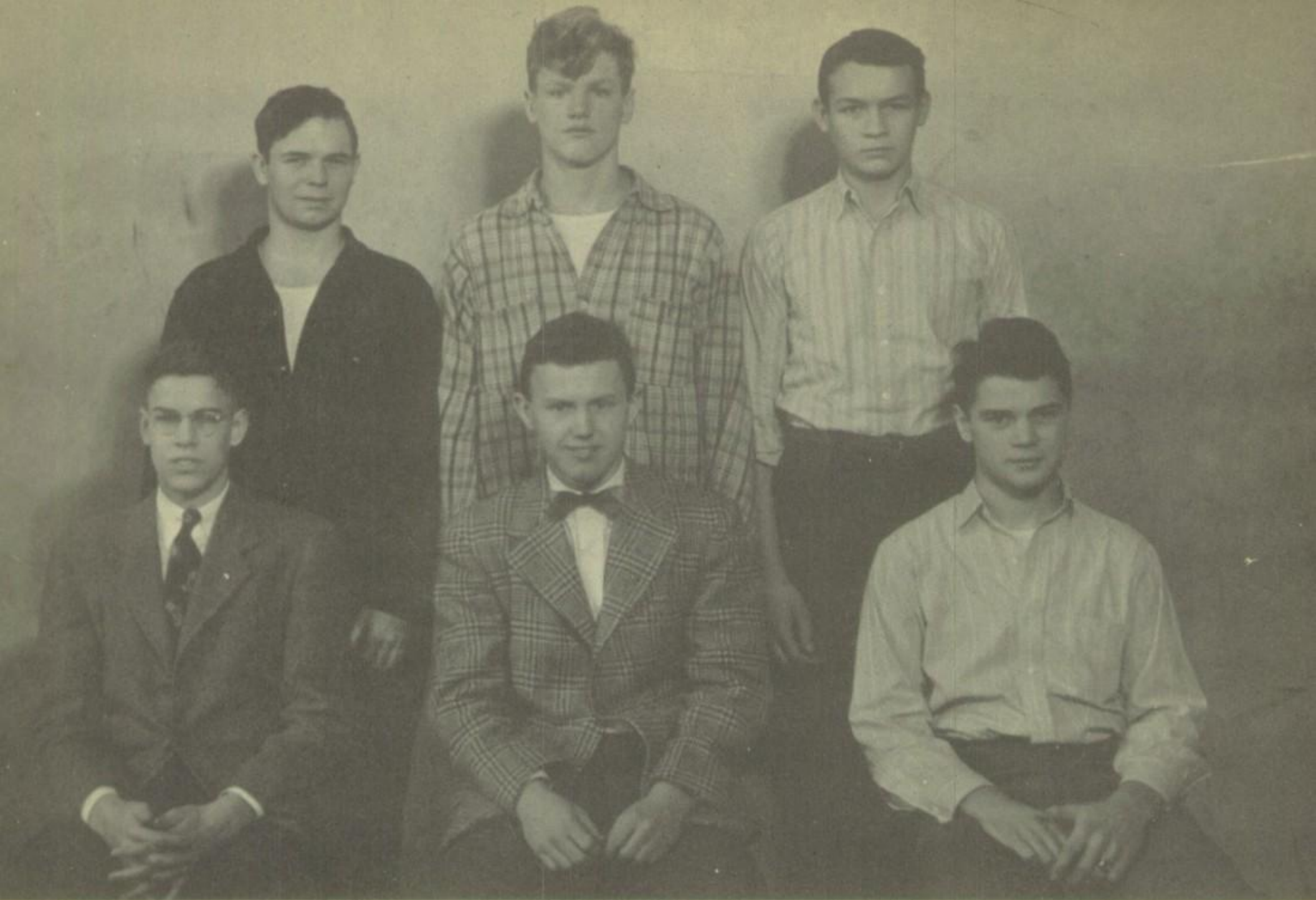


*First row, left to right: C. Becker, Porter, E. Becker, Beckwith, Donovan, Phillips.
Second row: Donovan, Trump, Baldwin, Giles, Bolger, Amlie, Solveson, Johnson.*

DEBATE & FORENSICS

President	-----	Dave Beckwith
Vice President	-----	Pat Porter
Secretary	-----	Elizabeth Becker
Treasurer	-----	Eleanore Donovan





*First row, left to right: Woodburn, Payton, Beckwith.
Second row: Ross, Peckham, Steinhauer.*

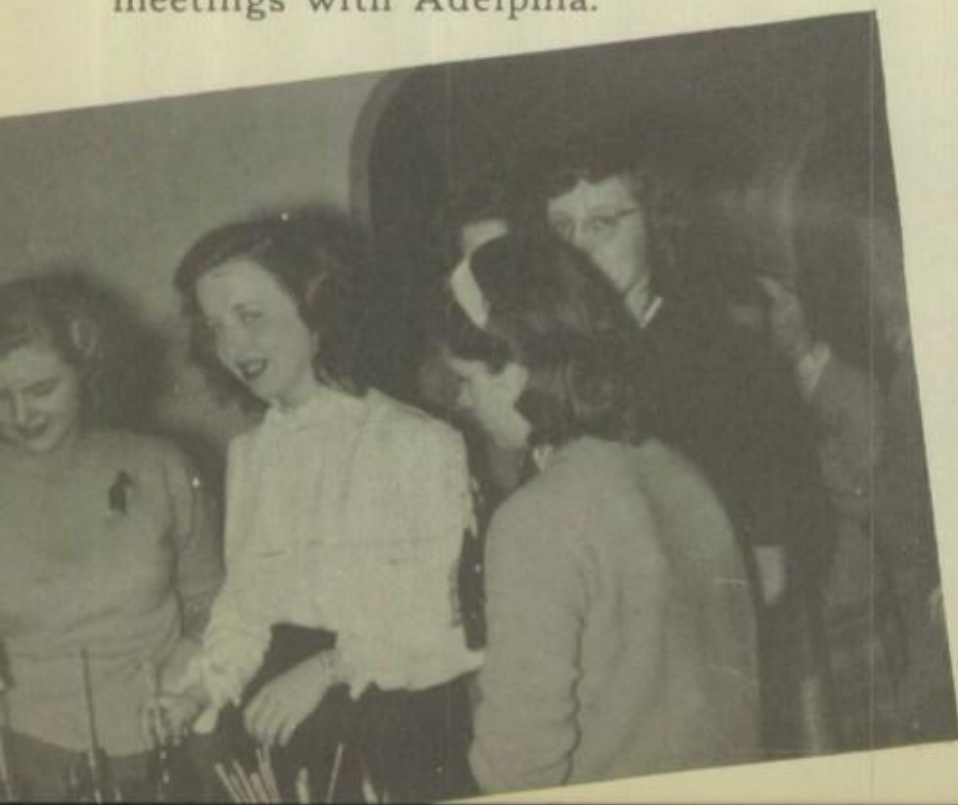
RED DOMINO

Red Domino -----	Jim Payton
Domino of the Archives -----	} Bob Woodburn
Domino of the Vault -----	

One of our circus spotlights has always shown brightly on the school's dramatics. One of the low-lights of this high-light is Red Domino.

This boy's dramatic club functions with the purpose of furthering the dramatic benefits of the school and also for personal acting pleasure.

"Inactive" is our explanation for the year's activities. Our membership was depleted by the war and graduation, and new members have not been taken in as yet. However, this is in our future plans together with joint meetings with Adelphia.





First row, left to right: Hayes, Wolf, Bolger, Dutton, Taylor, Donovan, Johnson, Porter.
 Second row: Breitenbach, Erickson, M. Connor, Grant, Olbrich, E. Connor, Wheeler, Toepfer, Hajek.
 Third row: Bly, Frederick, Rockey, Barnes, Guild, Donovan, Stein, Tegge.

ADELPHIA

President	Lucia Taylor
Vice President	Eleanore Donovan
Secretary	Priscilla Bolger
Treasurer	Lois Dutton

To the future actresses of "Wisky High"—we present Adelphia!

The only girls club in Wisconsin High that is devoted entirely to dramatics, Adelphia serves its purpose well. During the year we put on at least one play (the star performance in the three ring circus, of course.)

We meet once a month at the home of one of the members, and with our advisors we carry on our business meeting; then we hurry to refreshments. At the meetings we try to get in a little discussion on different phases of dramatics but usually end up in a gab session.

This year, Red Domino and Adelphia combined to put on a play which had to be good with such talented artists in it.

The requirement for membership is to have participated either backstage or onstage in two plays during your years in high school. So, if you are interested in dramatics, don't forget Adelphia.





First row, left to right: Giles, Rockey, Whiffen, Rossi.
 Second row: Dutton, Donovan, Toepfer, Trump, Goldgruber, Wissler, Pigorsch, Borden, Becker.
 Third row: Noland, Grant, Taylor, E. Connor, Hajek, Mohs, Rockey, Donovan, Barnes, Guild, Holland.
 Fourth row: Stein, Olbrich, Peterson, Beckwith, Amlie, Steinhauer, Daggett, Solve-son, Hendrick, Erickson.

ORPHEUS

President	Janell Goldgruber
Vice President	Elaine Wissler
Secretary-Treasurer	Rae Rockey
Social Chairman	Ruth Mary Noland

Wisconsin High's Circus band is made up of the thirty-five musicians in Orpheus, a club which helps to promote appreciation and understanding of music among its members.

Contributions toward achievement of this purpose have been made by talented members. We've found more new talents this way! This year at our annual Christmas party, the members exchanged gifts and Mr. Ahrens received a statue of Orpheus, or a reasonable facsimile thereof.

Our Circus music has been greatly improved this year, thanks to Mr. Ahrens, who has taken an active interest in the club. Several musical productions have been considered by the members, but just the right one hasn't as yet presented itself. However, we are hoping that we can produce some sort of entertainment for the student body. The talent is there, all we need is an opportunity—or is that too well-worn a phrase?





First row, left to right: Knowles, Hayes, Bush, Dutton, Sletteland, E. Connor, Goldgruber, Adams, Porter, Nichols.
 Second row: Sherman, Bondi, Erickson, Grant, Butler, Wheeler, Stein, Rockey, Barnes, Donovan, Donovan, Nesbit.
 Third row: Wilkie, Parman, Winn, Nelson, M. Connor, Frederickson, Taylor, Olbrich, Grove, Ritchie, Pohle, Korth, Hyslop.

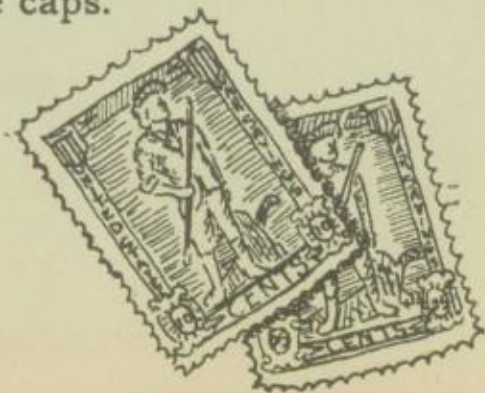
PHILOMATHIA OFFICERS

	First Semester	Second Semester
President -----	Ellen Connor -----	Signe Sletteland
Vice President -----	Lois Dutton -----	Janell Goldgruber
Secretary -----	Signe Sletteland -----	Dona Knowles
Treasurer -----	Janet Winn -----	Patricia Hayes
Food Chairman -----	Janell Goldgruber -----	Parnee Bush

Philomathia figures prominently in Wisconsin High's three ring circus. On the first Tuesday of each month, our "cat act" is held at the home of a member. Miss Weightman, our ring trainer, directs us with ease. Without her, our act might fail.

This year, the girls maintained their job of hostessing for the Parent-Faculty meetings. They kept up their successful method of selling defense stamps with good results. They continued with the news letter for our "alums" in service. This letter has received many compliments and the girls have enjoyed putting it out. It's one major place where "the cat act" may be emphasized.

We staged a successful dance on December 15. Not only did we furnish good music and dancing but also a floor show during which we profited six cents and some bottle caps.





"HI-Y"

Hi-Y was probably the most active boys club in Wisconsin High this year. We started with our formal initiation on November third and followed it up with our regular Tuesday night meetings at the "Y". During these we listened to some very good speakers, held informal discussions of our own, and carried on the business of the club. We also held recreational activities, including swimming, skating, playing basketball and baseball, and bowling. These all combined to make our year pleasing as well as educational.

The war and mid-term graduations were hard on our club as we lost two officers and three members, but we are proceeding with a smaller but quite active group.

The club was represented at the Racine conference this year by Bob Woodburn and Jim Payton, who brought back new ideas for improving the club.

Our non-educational school assembly that was given in February was fun to produce and was well received by both faculty and students.

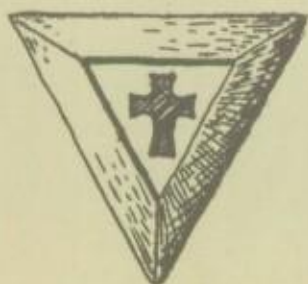




First row, left to right: Grove, McGrath, Wallmo, Sisk, Langlois.
 Second row: Steinhauer, Payton, Woodburn, Davies, Amlie, Rieser.
 Third row: Brader, Findorff, Bush, Sherry, Schuette, Schmitt.
 Fourth row: Crawmer, Bryant, Baldwin, Peterson, Beckwith, Johnson.

HI-Y

President	Bob Woodburn
Vice President	Dave Davies
Secretary	Jim Payton
Treasurer	Don Sisk





*First row, left to right: Woodburn, Wallmo, Gettle, Langlois, Bryant, Steinhauer.
 Second row: Brader, Findorff, Bush, Payton, Stein, Sherry, Nordness.
 Third row: Davies, Peterson, Beckwith, Johnson, Jensen, Crawmer.*



W CLUB



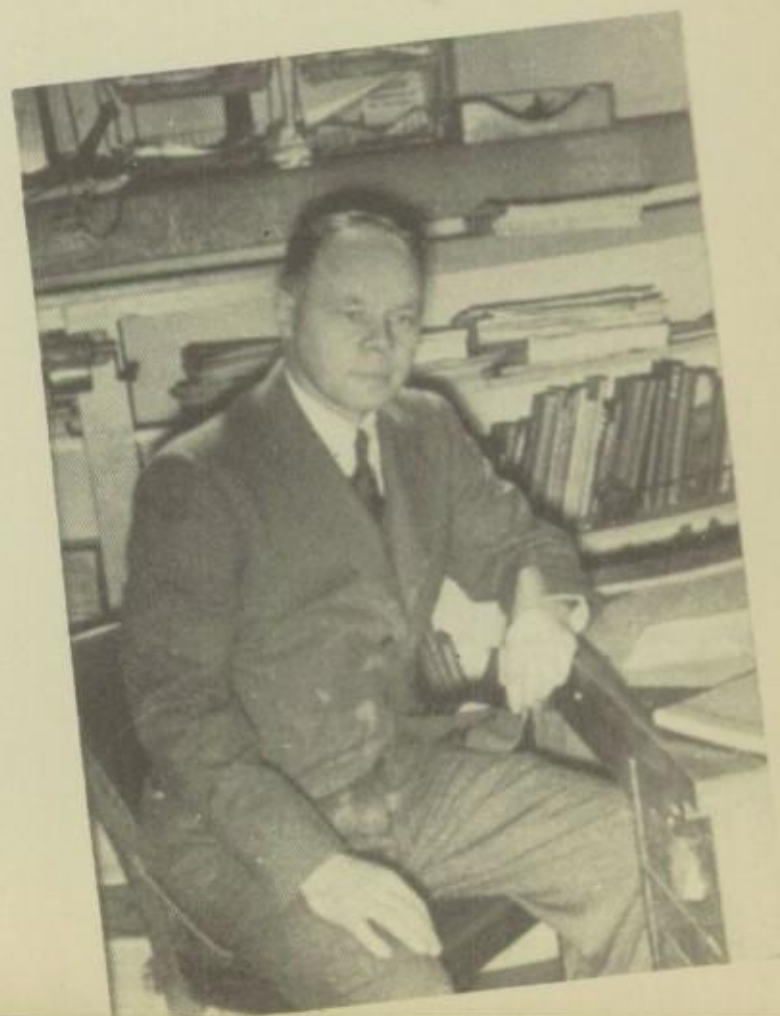
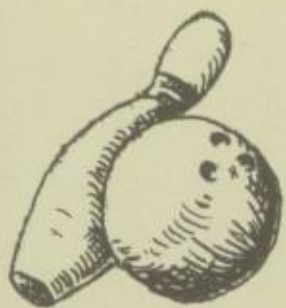


*First row, left to right: Peterson, Jensen, Heilman, Hoemke, Russell, Campbell, Reese.
Second row: Reynoldson, Wear, Boissard, Burkhalter, Wiese, Brown, Hanson.*

BOYS BOWLING

On Tuesday night the PLA-MOR bowling alleys are the scene of much activity. Loud crashes are heard as Bob Burkhalter makes a strike and Jack Reynoldson's ball flies into the gutter.

The Bowling Club started with a flash this year, but when Mr. Goldgruber took on other duties it lost some of its spark. Mr. Johnson came in later to act as our advisor and the club has functioned well ever since.





*First row, left to right: Noland, Johnson, Tegge, Fassett, Trump, Wolf, Frederick, Frederickson, Sherman, Nesbit, Fortnum, Hyslop, Bondi.
 Second row: Donovan, Porter, Bolger, Toepfer, Splinter, Hanson, Selfridge, Ritchie, Nodler, P. Hayes, Nelson, Wilkie, Adams, Sletteland, Nichols, Bush.
 Third row: Rockey, Barnes, Stein, Knowles, Donovan, Bloodgood, Maloney, Helmke, Bentz, Heisman, Becker, Smallwood, Hajek, Moha, Borden, Wissler, Pigorsch, Goldgruber, Schneiders, Wheeler, Grant, Pohle, Stebbins.
 Fourth row: Holland, Erickson, Guild, Sommers, Korth, Groff, Precourt, DePew, St. Clair, Skinner, V. Hayes, S. Johnson, Langlois, Grove, Ely, Solveson, Hendrick, R. Neesvig, B. Neesvig, Schwid, Damon, E. Connor.*

GIRLS CLUB

First Semester

President, Barbara Grant
 Vice-President, Janell Goldgruber
 Secretary, Priscilla Bolger
 Treasurer, Edith Donovan

Second Semester

Jennifer Selfridge
 Mary Anne Borden
 Ginny Stein
 Ellen Mae Pohle

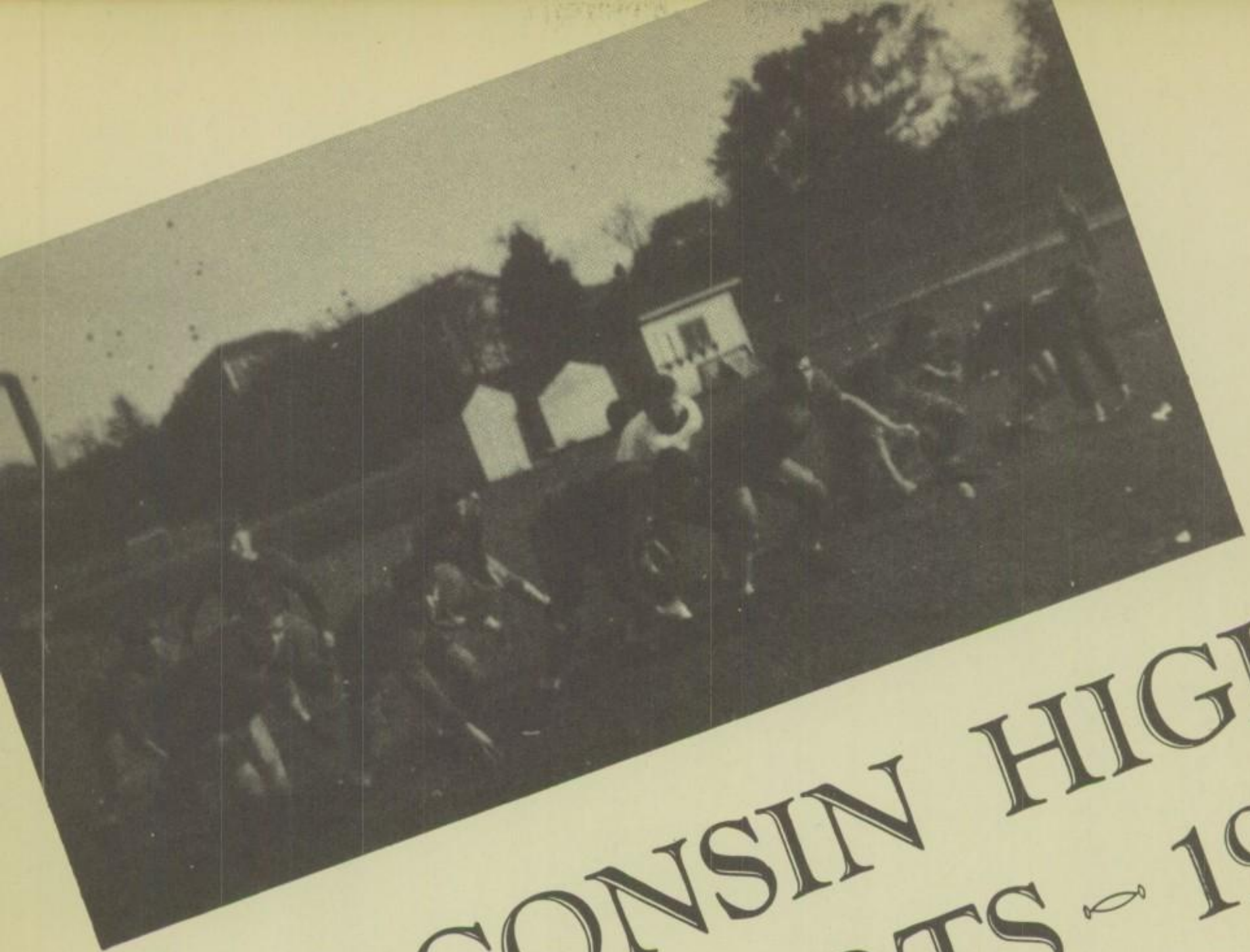
Among the more attractive side shows of Wisconsin High's circus is the Girls Club, where we find all the glamorous girls gathered for gossip, for war work, and for improving our school.

One of our most successful ventures was a dance given late in October. The school turned out in a body for the occasion which helped us on the embarrassingly low financial end of our new organization.

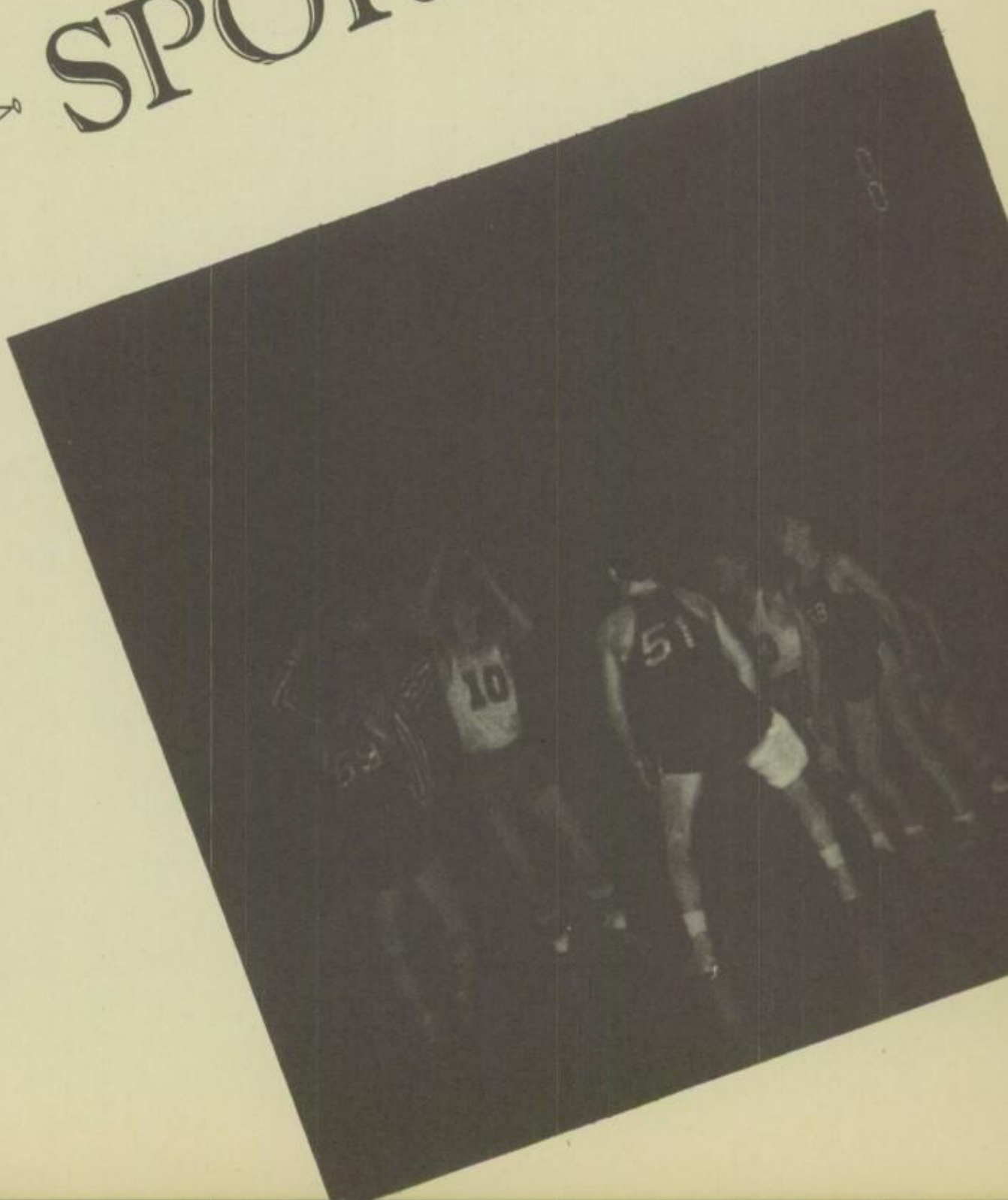
It was originally planned that we would do a little painting where it was badly needed but the University discouraged that, fearing we would break our necks. However, they took the hint and finally did the painting for us.

We staged another dance in January, helped out in the Red Cross scrap drive in February and have kept our part in the circus lively and useful in our first and quite successful year.





WISCONSIN HIGH 1944 - SPORTS - 1945



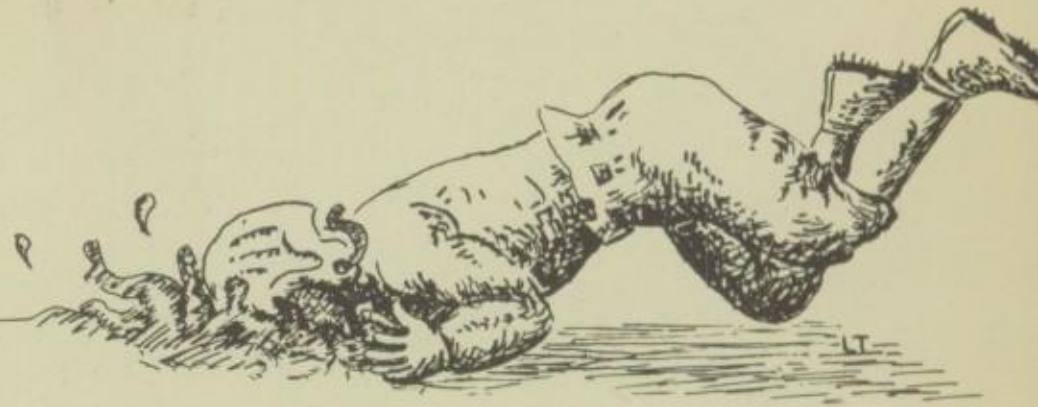


FOOTBALL SCHEDULE

Captain—Toby Sherry

Wisconsin Dells—26 Wisconsin High—6

We went into the game with our noses in the air and came out with them in the mud. We played a poor game, and Dells took advantage of it to score one touchdown in the first half, and three more in the last half. We gained more first downs, but most of them came in the drive in the final quarter where we marched for our touchdown, Payton scoring from the one foot line. Toby played a good game in the line and Jim Payton stood out in the backfield.



"Beckstein"



"Bry"

Captain—Bob Woodburn

Stoughton—14

Wisconsin High—7

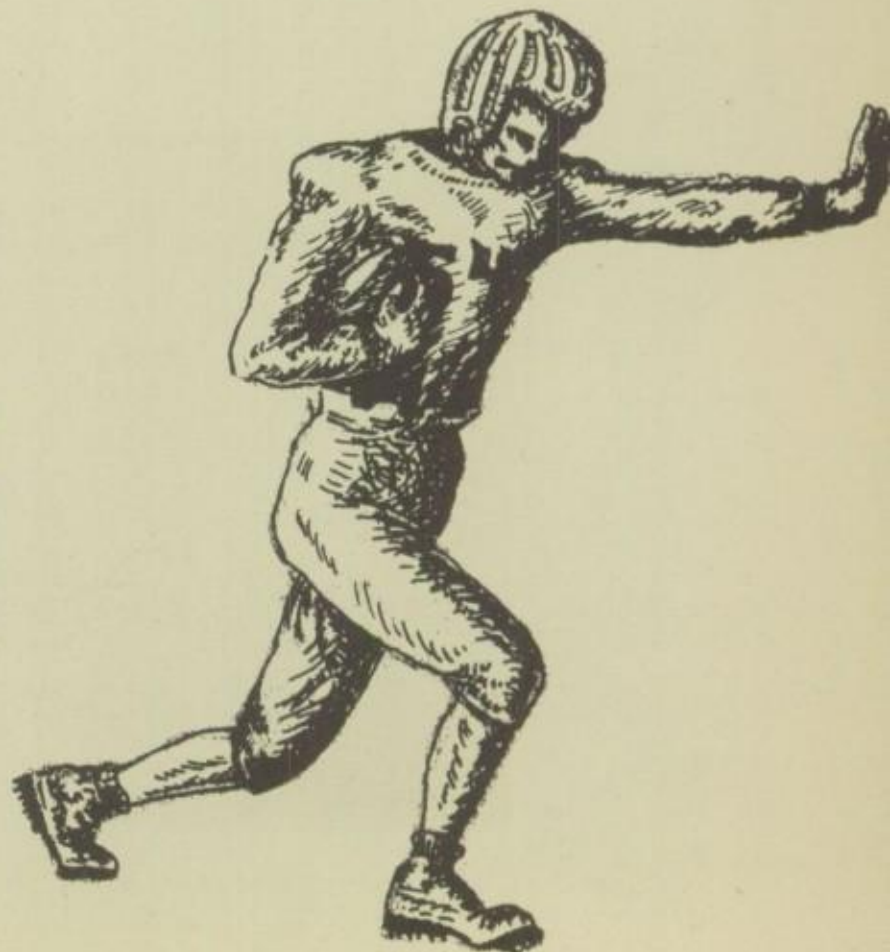
We played a better game this week, but with Dick Johnson, our ace quarterback, and George Brader, his relief worker, out due to illness, we could not get our attack clicking successfully. Stoughton scored late in the first half and early in the fourth quarter on passes. Our touchdown came when Bill Bush recovered a fumble on the 16 yd. line. Six smashes put the ball over with Ken Bryant doing the touchdown honors. Wallmo who played a fine game, passed to Woodburn for the extra point. The whole team played hard with Sherry and Woodburn charging into the line. Langlois did a commendable job in filling Johnson's shoes at quarterback.

Captain—Bill Bush

Edgerton—0

Wisconsin High—7

We were definitely the underdogs going into this game but led by Dick Johnson, the whole team came through fighting to score our first win of the season. Our attack clicked consistently and a hard charging line held Edgerton's powerful offense in check most of the game. Payton worked hard to gain most of our rushing yardage and score the lone tally of the game. Passes from Johnson to Woodburn or to Gettle, (who turned in a fine game) gained half of our total yardage. Alert play by the whole team was the winning factor as Edgerton staged many drives deep in our territory only to have the threat stopped by intercepted passes or recovered fumbles.



"Red"



"Lang"

Captain—Bob Woodburn

Richland Center—0 Wisconsin High—7

Again we rose up as underdogs to out-fight Center and gain this victory. After a sustained march from their forty, with Payton driving most of the way and making the touchdown, we staged three goal-line stands to come through to victory. The fighting determination of the whole team paid off. Sherry coming through as usual with his fast, hard charging, helped tremendously as did Payton, with his brilliant quick kicking and hard running, along with Wallmo, Gettle and Johnson in the backfield.



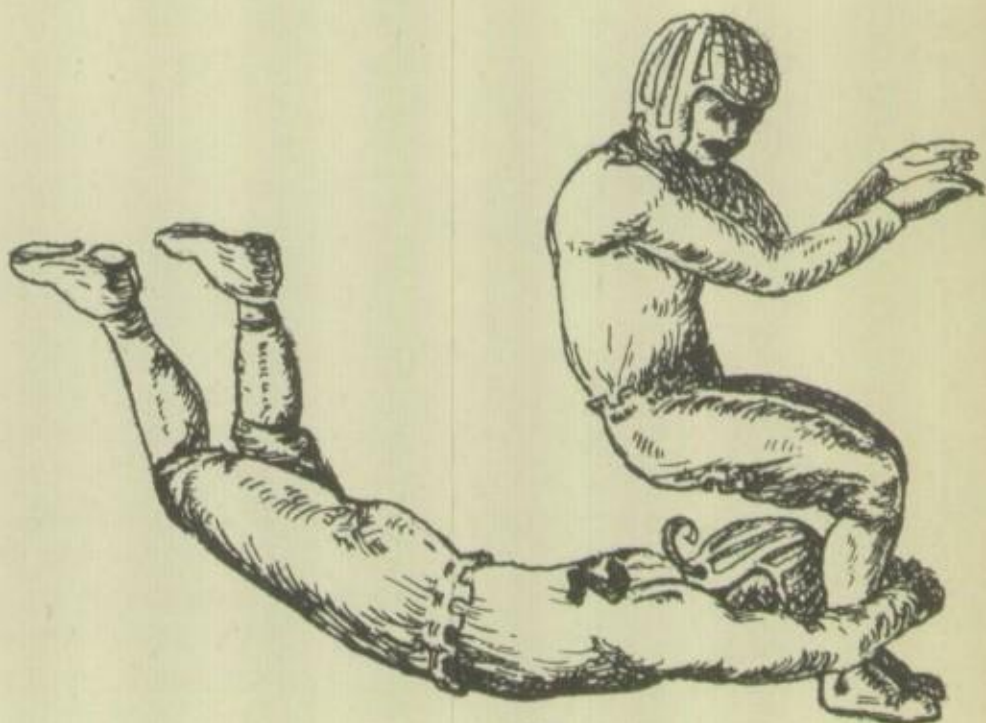
"Willie"

Captain—Bill Bush

Monroe—7

Wisconsin High—18

We had been looking forward to this game since last year for the two trimmings they gave us, one in football and one in basketball. We marched for our first touchdown immediately after a blocked kick by Woodburn and a recovery by Beckwith. Payton scored from the four yd. line. The second touchdown came in the third quarter when Bob Woodburn broke through to intercept a lateral, and run 30 yards for a touchdown. Brader set the third touchdown up when he recovered a fumble on the two yard line. Payton again scored.



"Toby"

Captain—Bob Woodburn

Fort Atkinson—6

Wisconsin High—7

Fort had a surprisingly tough team for the amount of games they had won. It was a hard fought game with the teams coming out about equal except for the final score. A punt by Wallmo went out of bounds on the Fort three yard line, late in the first quarter. Fort punted to the 32 where we marched to the 25 yard line. A perfect pass from Johnson to Gettle scored the touchdown. Johnson split the up-rights for the extra point. Fort scored on an 84 yard run in the third quarter but Bush charged through to block the all important point after touchdown.

Coach-eye view—Football letter winners

Dave Beckwith is a smart player. Neither his size nor his speed was great but his courage and determination made him a most valuable guard.

George Brader is a sticky fingered, pass catching, end. Defensively he usually played a backfield position because of his ability at pass defense.

Bill Bush, center, improved a good deal as the season progressed. He blocked quite well and, late in the season, turned in several mighty good performances on defense from his end position to which he switched for defense.

Ken Bryant, a fast starting halfback is a good ball carrier on quick opening plays. He hits hard and fast. Ken likes football and the players like him.

Dave Davies is a plucky, though small, guard. He is aggressive and takes a back seat for no one.

George Eby, "big George," the biggest fellow on the squad, is a fellow who can go once he gets up a "head of steam". Hard to move, George has good speed although at times he liked to play in the backfield instead of playing his position.

Dick Gettle, the first player we have come to in this alphabetical list who is not a Senior, is a fast, though small, halfback. He is a fine pass receiver and runs well with the ball. We haven't fully made up our mind about Dick's ability yet; he hasn't always been at the top of his game.

Dick Johnson is an experienced and able quarterback. He "feeds" mighty well from the T formation quarterback position. He is a splendid "actor" as is evidenced by his ability to disguise the play. Voted the team's most valuable player by the team members themselves, Dick was an important cog in our team.

Tom Langlois was about the best guard in the conference during the 1943 season. A foot injury hampered his 1944 play.

Don Newell, offensive end, though defensive back, is an aggressive and strong player. Credit is due him for performing as well as he did in spite of very limited football experience. He came out for our squad for his first time as a senior.

Jim Payton, our red-headed high scorer is big and he can run. He likes to lug the ball and is a good straight-away runner.

Dan Peterson, reserve back, filled in acceptably. He is smart and most likable.

Joly Stein turned out to be a fine guard. The most improved player on the squad, it was a real pleasure to watch Joly's development.

Toby Sherry, veteran tackle, was hampered by injuries. Although thus bothered he was an effective tackle both offensively and defensively.

Bill Wallmo, a 1943 Sophomore guard turned 1944 Junior full-back, is good at backing up the line. Toward the end of the season Bill was rounding into a first class full-back. Will someone tell him how to avoid colds?

Bob Woodburn, a dandy end, can block and catch passes. Johnson to Woodburn proved to be a good pass combination. Woody was a spearhead on defense for the team. He was elected Captain by his teammates.

Gordon Findorff was team manager. The Zor Shrine committee named him All-City manager. Some of the boys twitted Gordy a bit about that.

SOUTHERN TEN FINAL STANDINGS

	Won	Lost	Tied	TP	OTP
Portage --	6	0	0	52	20
Wisconsin					
<i>High</i> ---	4	2	0	52	52
Edgerton -	4	2	0	72	32
Baraboo --	3	2	1	42	27
Reedsburg	3	2	1	41	46
Richland					
Center -	4	2	1	50	45
Fort At-					
kinson -	1	3	2	20	34
Stoughton	1	4	1	33	52
Monroe --	1	5	0	40	96
Wisconsin					
Dells ---	1	5	0	50	62







COACH'S VIEW OF THE TEAM

George Brader, a fine forward during his Junior year, turned to center as a senior this year. The most accurate shot on the team, George averaged ten points a game. He is good at "stealing" the ball, and he rebounds very well. George's fine hands would be an asset to any basketball player. He is a team player and one of the best on the team.

Bill Bush, a senior who did not choose basketball during his junior year, is big and strong. Though not as agile as players with more experience, Bill proved his worth, particularly in the game at Monroe on Jan. 12.

Gordon Findorff, the tallest, though not the heaviest player on the squad by any means, played all positions. He is a fighter and he had key parts in several games, making "clutch" rebound baskets against Monroe and Fort Atkinson in "nip and tuck" games.

Wade Jensen, a good player, would have been better if he had shown more confidence in his own ability. A very unselfish player, Wade always liked to let the other fellow shoot. Sometimes he passed up good shooting chances.

Dick Johnson, often referred to as the spark-plug of the team was just that. An aggressive and fast player, Dick was in the right places at the right times. This season, his fourth on Wisconsin High teams, was his best. Abundant energy, love of the game, ability to judge distances concerning moving players and balls, and a good deal of playing experience all served him well. His high scoring honors are well deserved. Along with Hovde of Portage he holds the individual scoring record for a seasons' play in the conference. Also he holds the individual scoring record for a single game.

Bob Nordness served well as a reserve guard. He handles the ball well and proved to be a valuable member of our squad although troubled with back misery during a good share of the season.

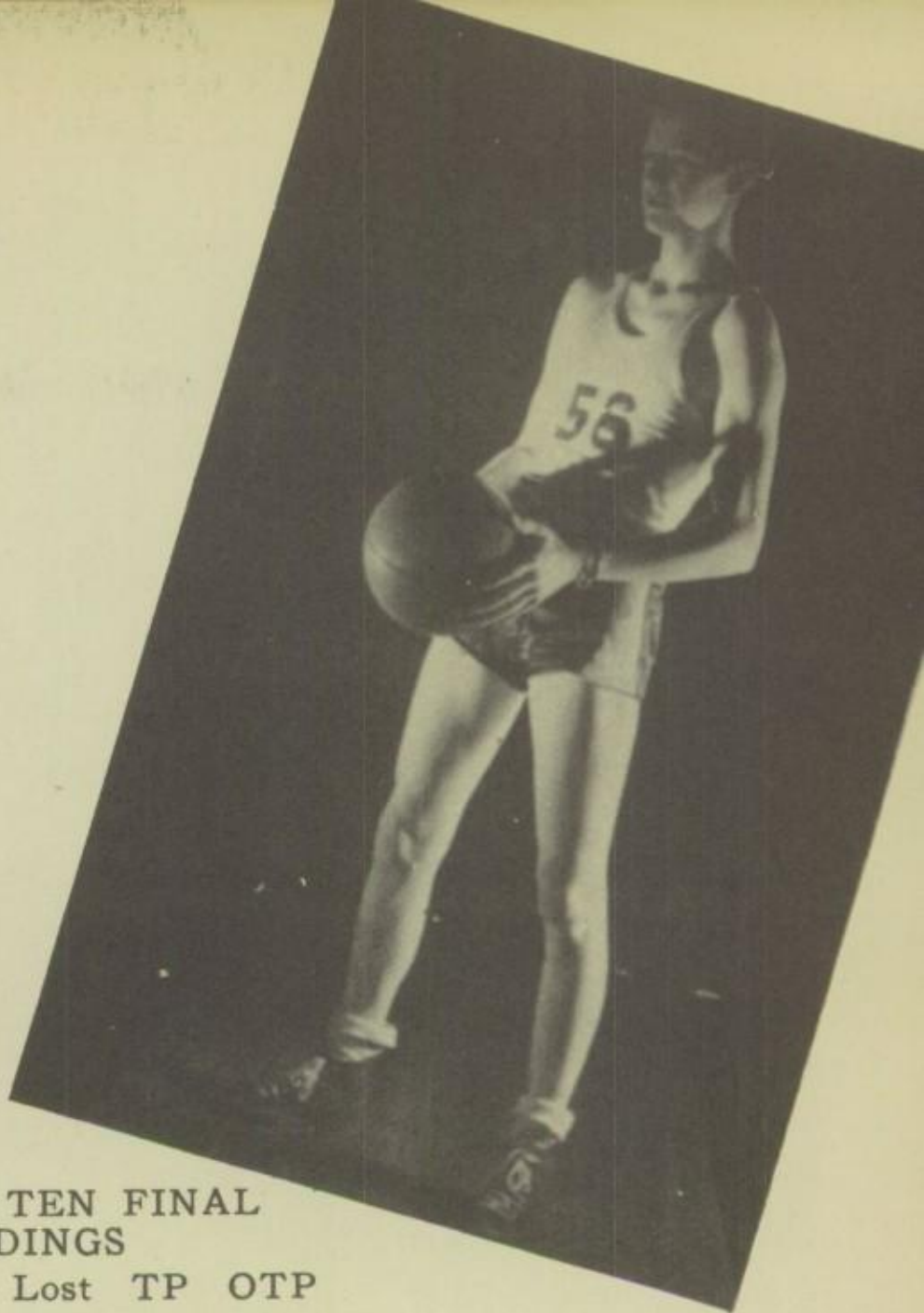
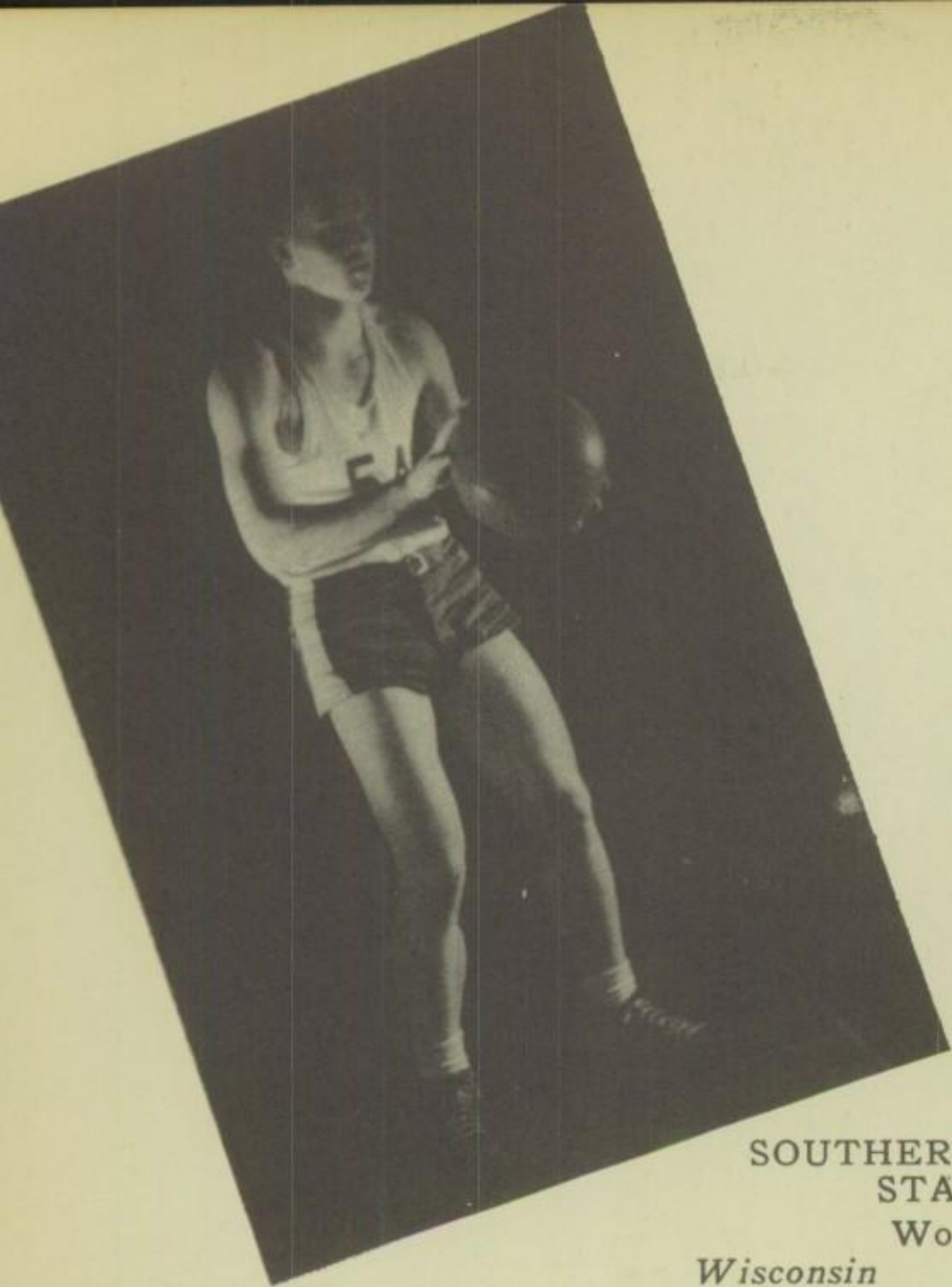
Dan Peterson, a reserve guard, sometimes plays "Santa Claus" and gives the ball to a fellow with the wrong colored shirt. Called upon to play an important role in the Stoughton game on Dec. 15, and in the Monroe game on Feb. 1, he was most helpful to his team.

Ken Schmitt, a senior forward who entered Wisconsin High last fall, is a steady and dependable player. Although he didn't play much in games, Ken was an important member of our squad. Frequently he was called upon to impersonate players on opposing teams.

Fritz Steinhauer, our left-handed guard, proved to be a very important cog in the team machine. He has accurate and fast hands and he rebounds very well. A regular from the start, Fritz was asked to play a difficult "swing" position and he did it well.

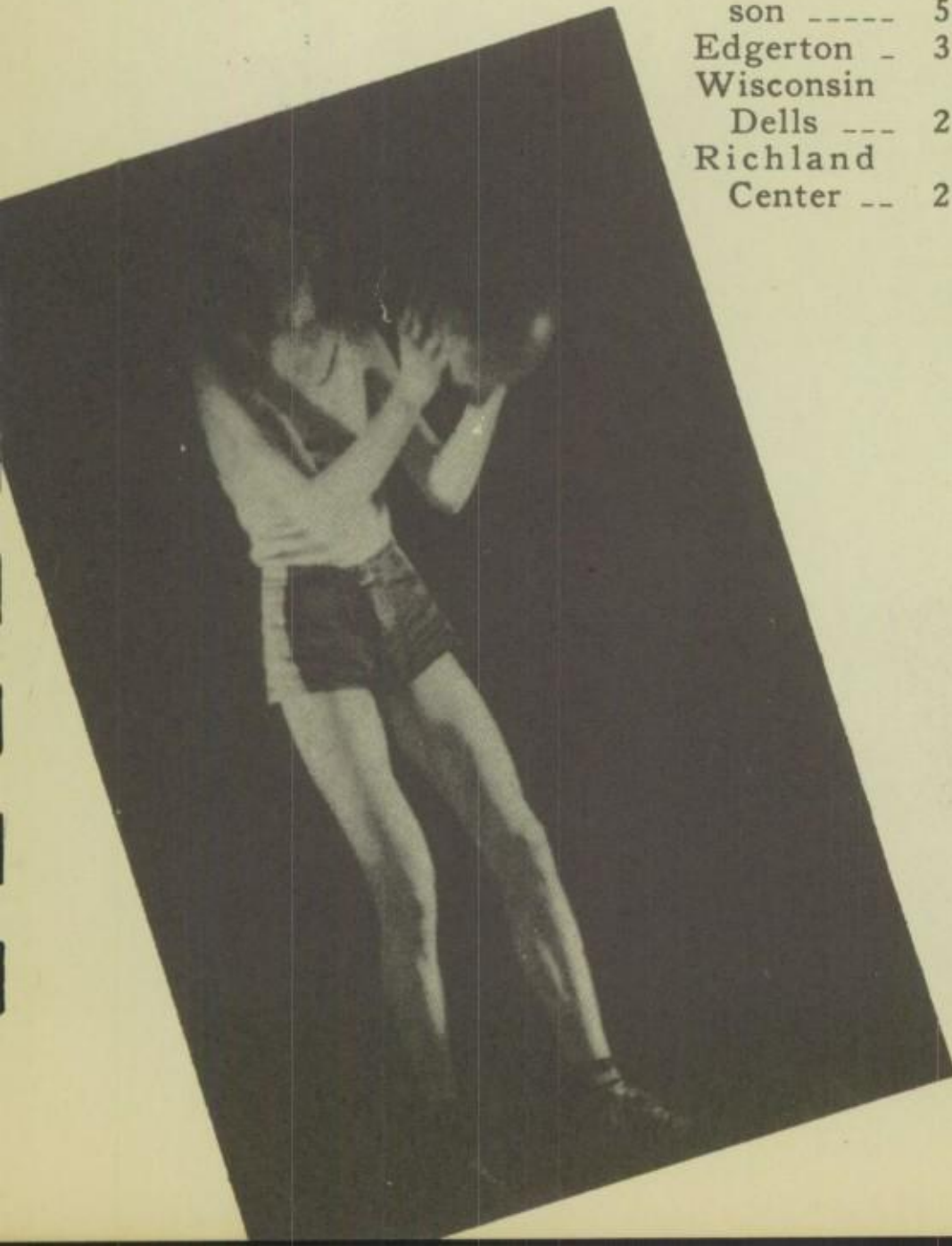
Bob Woodburn, veteran and splendid forward, is a competitor from the word "go". A balance wheel of the team, Bob is one of the best players on the team. He is especially good at intercepting passes and in rebounding. Bob's worth to the team has at times been underestimated. It is likely that without Bob, the team would have been an ordinary one, instead of a championship winner.

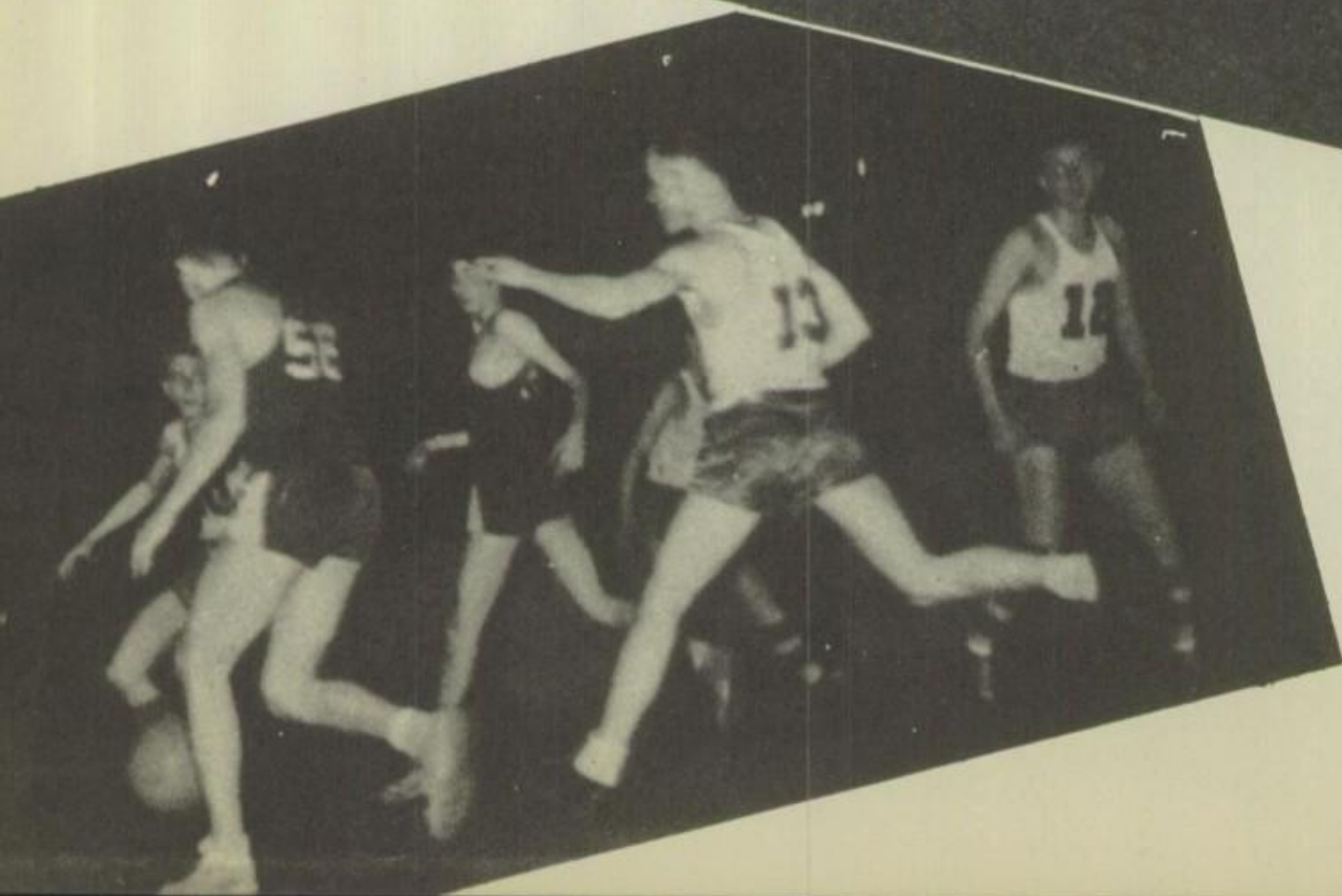
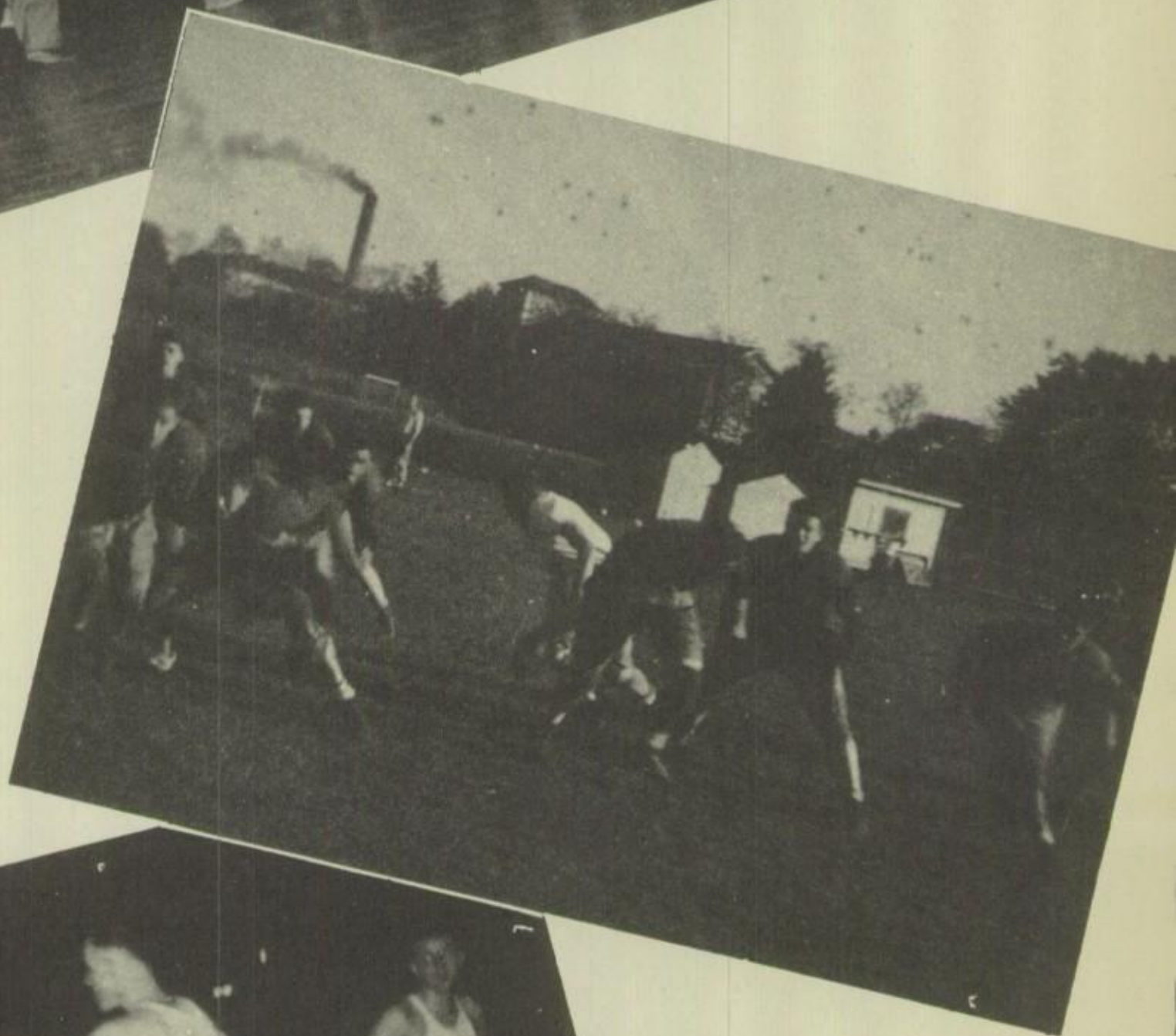




SOUTHERN TEN FINAL STANDINGS

	Won	Lost	TP	OTP
Wisconsin				
High ---	12	1	547	427
Baraboo --	12	1	435	305
Monroe ---	10	3	489	412
Stoughton	8	5	432	423
Portage ---	6	7	449	429
Reedsburg	5	8	384	429
Fort Atkin-				
son -----	5	8	497	383
Edgerton -	3	10	385	424
Wisconsin				
Dells ---	2	11	305	485
Richland				
Center --	2	11	300	473





Columbus—28 Captain Dick Johnson Wisconsin High—36

Our first game of the season. Our play was rather erratic throughout the game. After trailing thru the first three quarters we opened up in the final quarter to win going away. Brader played a whale of a game at the center spot scoring 12 pts. Johnson was close behind with 10.

Reedsburg—28 Captain Dick Johnson Wisconsin High—35

We started quickly but slowed down after a quarter and a half, staving off Reedsburg's rallies to score our first conference victory. Johnson had 10 pts. Woodburn followed with 9.

Portage—29 Captain Dick Johnson Wisconsin High—40

Only some poor shooting kept us from running up a higher score as we won our third straight game. Our race horse tactics enabled us to get in near the basket time and again only to miss the shot. Johnson, who held the high scoring Hovde to a mere 2 pts., scored 11 to tie with Brader for our high scorer.

Baraboo—36 Captain Dick Johnson Wisconsin High—23

Our first loss of the season. The whole team except for Johnson played a poor game, being back on their heels and not very sharp. Baraboo had a strong team. Johnson led both teams with 14 pts.

Prairie du Sac—36 Captain Bob Woodburn Wisconsin High—58

The sensational scoring of Dick Johnson enabled us to tie the city scoring record in this game. Johnson's 29 pts. also tied the individual scoring record. Brader followed with 13 pts.

Stoughton—22 Captain Dick Johnson Wisconsin High—31

Our race horse attack clicked very well in this game. Brilliant passing featured the attack but again poor shooting held our score down. Brader in addition to scoring 16 pts. played a fine defensive game and snared countless rebounds to aid our cause greatly.

Edgerton—43 Captain Dick Johnson Wisconsin High—59

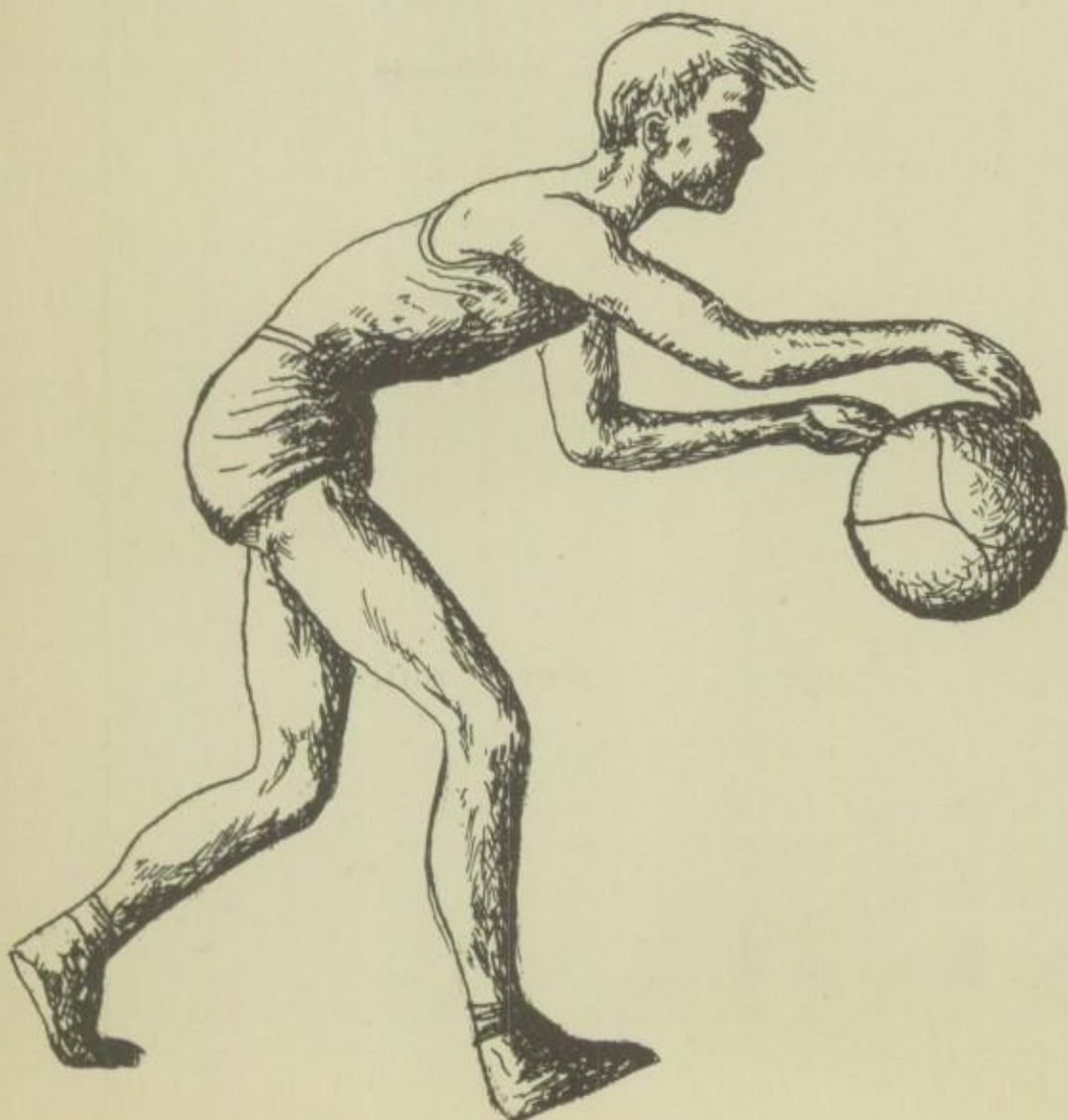
We broke the single game scoring record in this game and Johnson came close to the individual record as he scored 28 pts. Brader helped us out with 19 pts. It was a fast and rough game with 43 fouls being called.

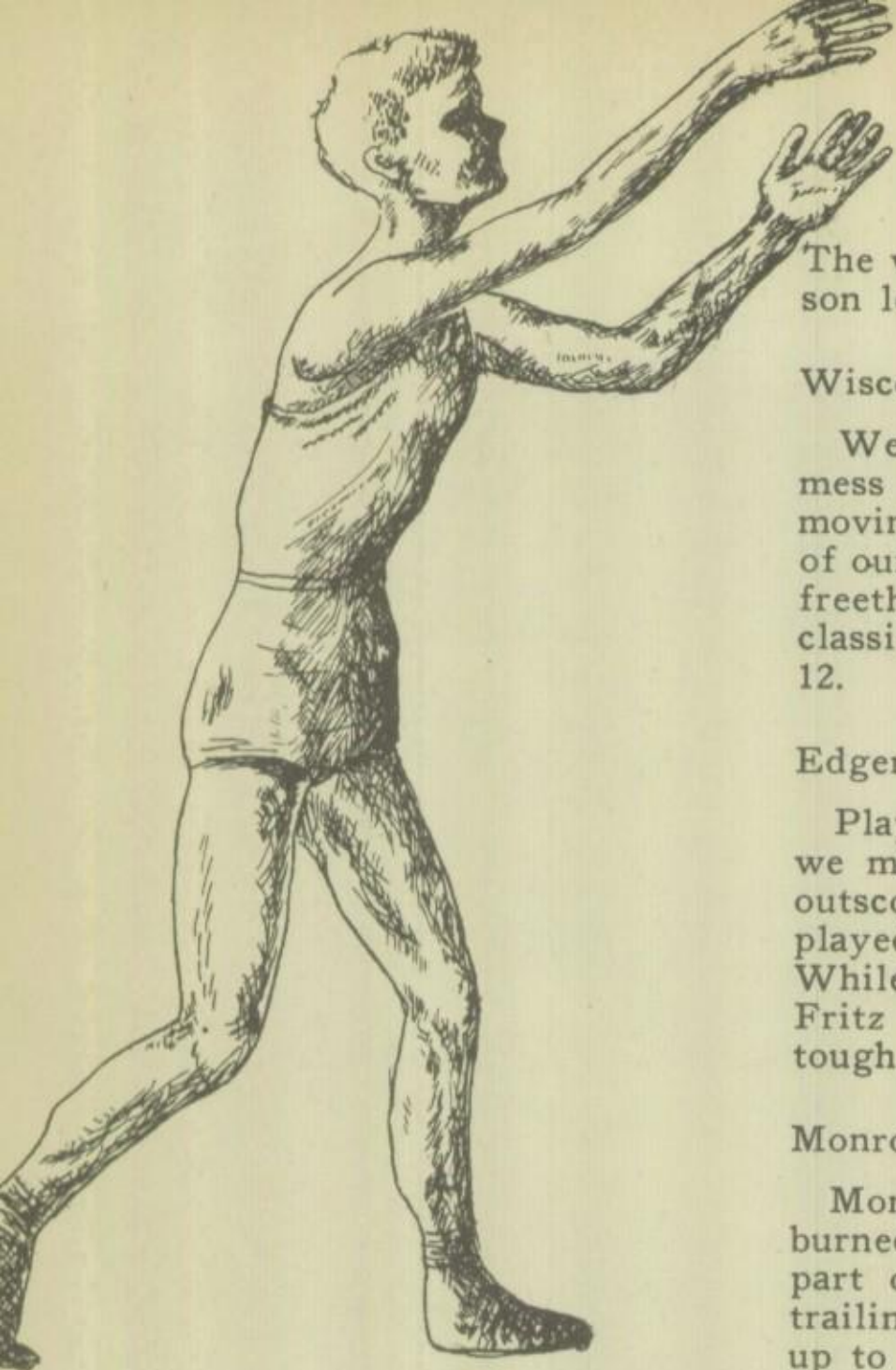
Fort Atkinson—34 Captain Dick Johnson Wisconsin High—37

We started off the new year with a heart-stopping overtime victory over Fort Atkinson. It was Dick Johnson's hard driving in the fourth quarter and the overtime that brought us the win. We got off to an early lead but the tall Fort team drew close and threw the game into an overtime. Johnson had 20 pts.

Captain Dick Johnson
Monroe—35 Wisconsin High—42

This was our big game of the season. Besides the fact that a win would bring us a tie for first place we had other incentives for victory. One was the costly defeat handed us last year, and a second reason was the ten year jinx of Monroe teams over visiting Wis. High teams. We were too tight in the first half and were missing our shots. They held a seven point lead at the half but we started closing in in the third quarter and overtook them in the fourth quarter to outspeed, outlast and outscore our arch enemies for the vital victory.





The whole team deserves credit while Johnson led the scoring with 16 pts.

Wisconsin Dells—26 Wisconsin High—56

We turned on the steam and rolled in a mess of baskets to overpower Dells in fast moving play. We hit the hoop making 36% of our shots and also made eight out of eight freethrows. Johnson scored 22 pts. with his classic shooting and Brader followed with 12.

Edgerton—23 Wisconsin High—38

Playing erratically throughout the game we managed to find enough hot streaks to outscore a fighting Edgerton team. Steinhauer played a brilliant game, dumping in 15 pts. While Johnson took high honors with 16 pts., Fritz kept us in there when the going was tough.

Monroe—41 Wisconsin High—42

Monroe came up with fire in their eyes and burned up the court in the first quarter and part of the second quarter but then after trailing twice by 13 pts. we started to catch up to them. We ran them out and took the lead at the end of the third quarter. Most of

the last quarter we kept control of the ball trying to protect our lead. It was a ripsnorting game played before the biggest crowd of the season. Johnson scored 14 pts. and Steinhauer followed with 10 while the whole team backed them up with good play.

Fort Atkinson—32 Wisconsin High—34

Fort came up with their best game of the season, and almost licked us.

We got off quickly but they caught up to us just as quickly and it was nip and tuck all the way through with the score knotted at 32 all and about 30 seconds left. Then Brader dumped in a shot from the side to give us the game.

Captain Dick Johnson

Stoughton—35 Wisconsin High—49

It took us a quarter to get going, but after scoring only five pts. in the first period we turned on the steam to pull away to our tenth straight win from Stoughton and our tenth win in a row. The three seniors playing, scored 47 of the 49 pts. Johnson hit for 22, Woodburn 14, and Brader 11.

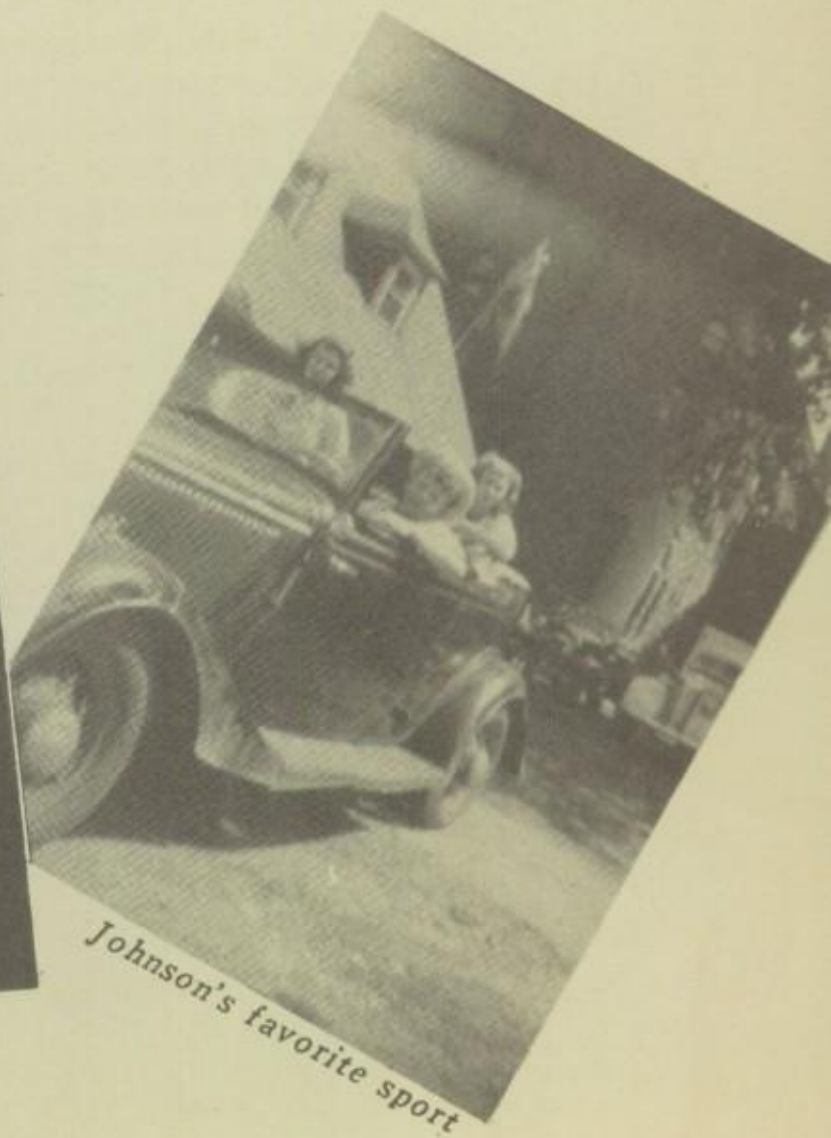
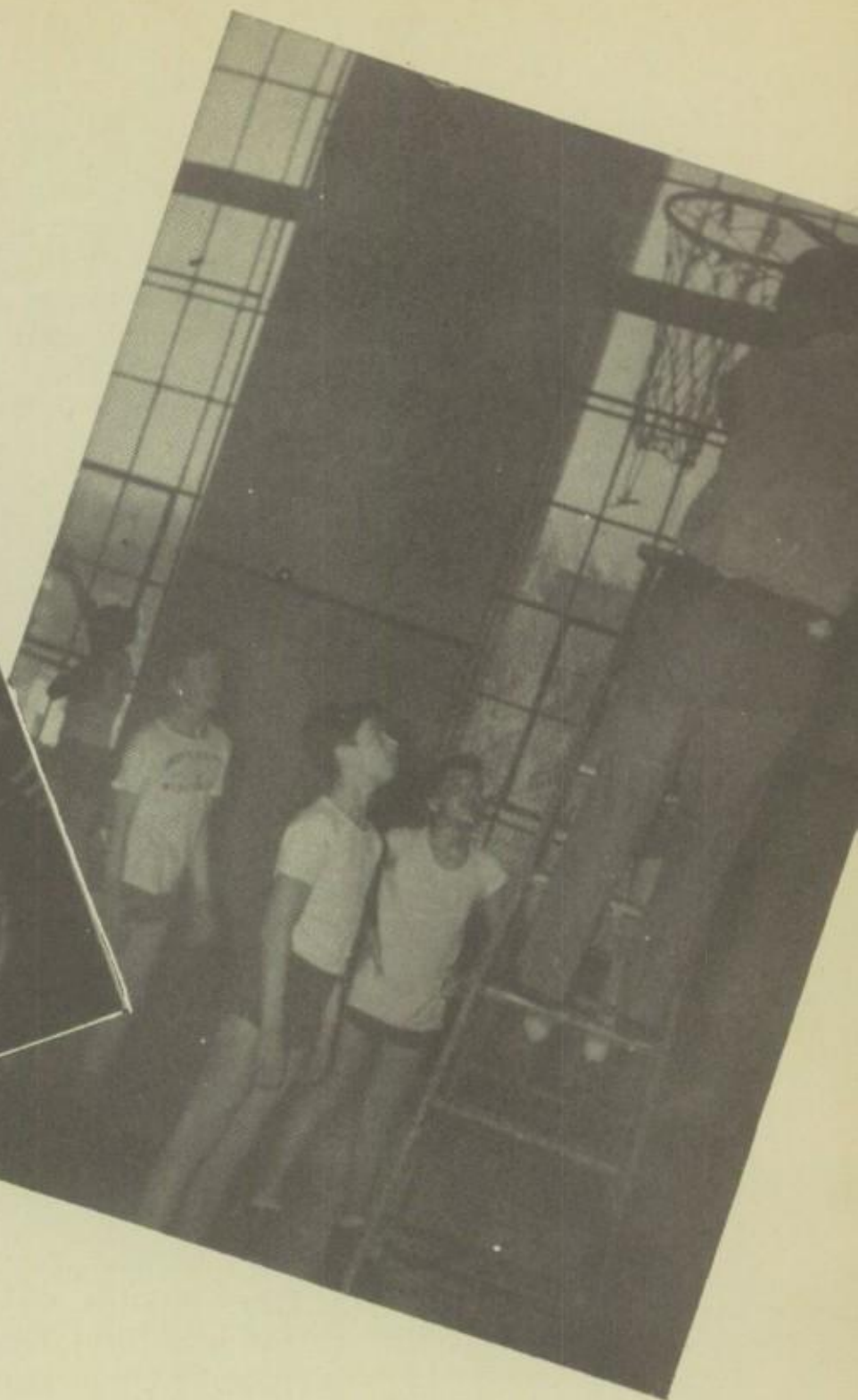
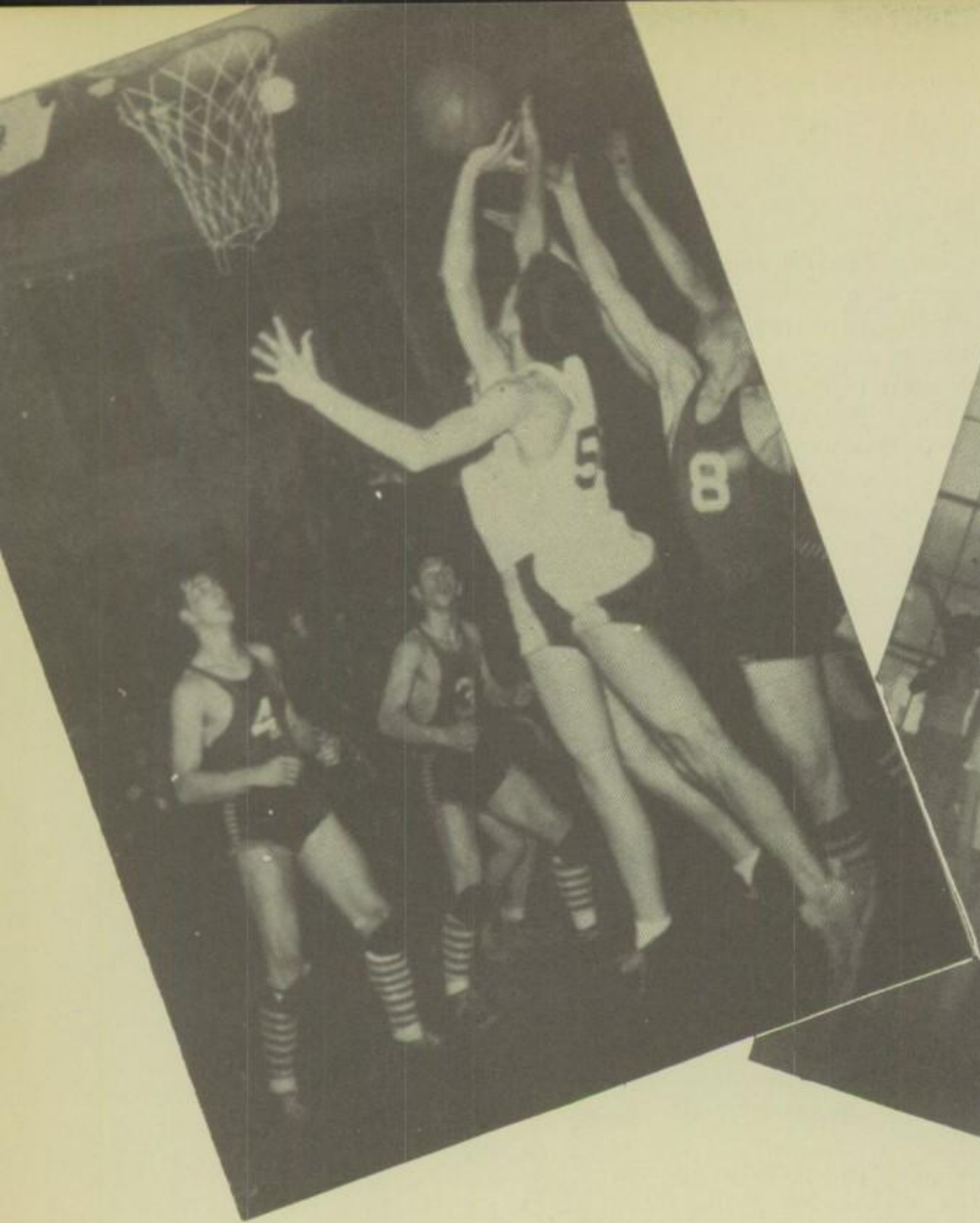
Captain Dick Johnson

Richland Center—42 Wisconsin High—61

Playing our last regular game of the season we made it a good one. Johnson had to make 34 pts. to tie several records so he set out to do it and 34 pts. he made. He tied the city single game record, broke the Southern Ten game record and tied for the season record in the league and broke the city season record. 61 pts. a new city and league record. (Johnson's 34 pts. also constitutes a field house scoring record.)

We finished up our season with 14 wins and one defeat while tying Baraboo for the championship.



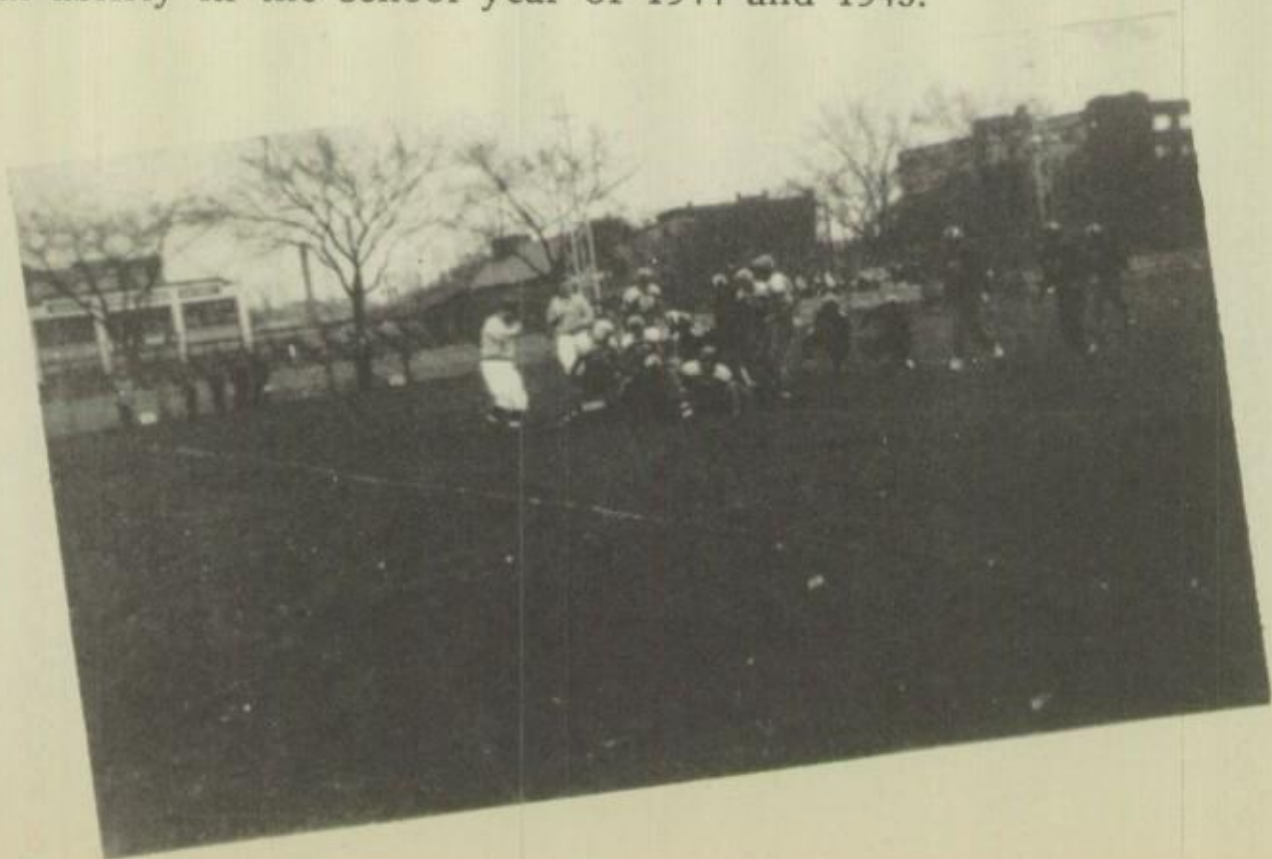


Johnson's favorite sport

SPORTS CIRCUS

This school year of 1944 and 1945 was a successful athletic year for Wisconsin High. We had some fine teams and while it was the teamwork that won the games, it was the individual play that made our teams what they were. The heroic and gallant actions of these boys will long be remembered in the history of Wisconsin High. Ah yes, we will always remember how Dick Johnson used to dribble down the floor at a terrific rate of speed, do a double somersault and bat the basketball through the hoop with his feet, and how Payton used to charge through the line, a vicious stiff arm here, a heavy foot there, with the opposing players hollering, "Kill that red-head!" Then Eby would hear the signal for a play through his position, wake up and open a hole big enough to drive a truck through. And Beckwith would fly through the air while making a tackle only to have the runner side step and Dave fly past and land with his face stuck in the lime. Of course, when Steinhauer used to wind that long left arm around his neck and hook the ball through the hoop, nobody thought it out of place. And then Danny Peterson would knock out a low 68 at Black Hawk while Marlowe and McGrath were potting around in the traps. When Sherry would charge through the line, bowl over six or seven blockers, grab the ball carrier by the hair on his legs, and pull him down, he would sit there and talk with him 'til the rest of our team got there. Woodburn had to get conked on the bean and beat Bryant's and Stein's records for longest time knocked out. Poor Chesty would shoot a basket and then the teachers would nab him off the floor and tell him he was ineligible. Brader intercepted a pass, side-stepped one Monroe player, stiff armed the next, cut back, and with a beautiful change of pace, eluded a few more tacklers, broke into the open and bumped into George Eby and fell down. "Chief" came out on the field and gave us a pep talk and we immediately scored a touchdown. Bush would sink a long shot in the game and play dirty in practice.

But look! There's Johnson getting ready to pass. He cocks his arm, and lets it go. It's a beautiful spiral down the field, perfectly timed—it's good—it's good—right into the arms of the manager who takes the ball off the field and the game starts. Langlois rounds the last quarter, comes into the stretch, overtakes the runners, runs under the tape, stops—goes back, reaches up and breaks it, and then staggers off, winning the State 440 yard dash. But Payton—where was he? He ran the hundred but got a cinder in his mouth and only ran it in 10.1 seconds. Newell sprints down the field for a pass, trips over his size twelves, falls down,—the ball hits him in the stomach and he doubles up while the ball sticks for a completed pass. At the start of each game Davies, Beckwith, Stein and Langlois had to fight it out to see who would start. A good way to get warmed up but guess who usually lost the argument? Miragie went up in the air after a rebound knocked Vike on the chin on the way up, came down on his toes and dashed off down the floor with the brilliant play that exemplified our individual ability in the school year of 1944 and 1945.



TRACK

Our prospects for the 1945 track team look brighter this year, due to the fact that we have five lettermen back. They are Wade Jensen in the 200 and relay, Ken Bryant in the hurdles and relay, Tom Langlois who runs the 440 and relay, Jim Payton in the 100, 200, and relay and Gordon Findorff who runs the mile. We also have a promising group of Freshmen and Sophomores coming up.

With both the contestants and our coach looking forward to a very successful season, an enlarged schedule of eight meets has been arranged.

TENNIS SEASON OF 1945

Our tennis season will start off with a school tournament. The winners of this tournament will play on the team. The tournament is open to all who wish to enter.

The prospects for this years team are not too dark. Dick Johnson, who played first singles will be back to fill that vital spot, and Bob Woodburn and Dave Davies who played second and fourth singles respectively, will be back also. The rest of the positions will be filled by newcomers.

Our schedule is composed of two dual meets with each of the city schools, an all conference meet, a city tournament, and a sectional meet.

GOLF TEAM 1945

Golf is set up on the same system as tennis. There is a school tournament from which the team is picked. All the boys in school are invited to try out for the team.

The team, led by Danny Peterson, who placed high in the city tournament, will play dual meets with the city schools, a conference invitational and an all city meet. Dave McGrath and Marlowe Loftsgordon are the other two of the remaining veterans who will all do their best to give our school a good golfing team.

G. A. A.

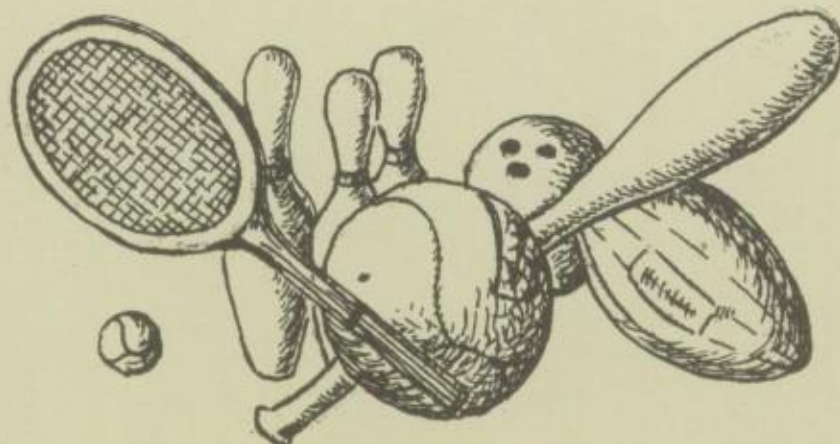
As the sport seasons change, new opportunities and exciting games are offered to the fun-loving girls of Wisconsin High.

The Girls Athletic Association, under the supervision of Miss Purves, makes it possible for all girls in every grade to join in the gay tournaments and to mix with the girls from other classes in the various competitive sports offered after school.

In the fall there was Touch Football. Later, in the colder weather came Volley Ball; then Basketball; and in the spring, Softball.

Clad in those "smooth" gym suits and very enthusiastic about the competition, the girls plunge into these after-school sports.

At the end of the year the points earned by attendance through the year are totaled toward the G. A. A. awards, given out at the Honors Assembly.





THE ALL-SCHOOL PLAY

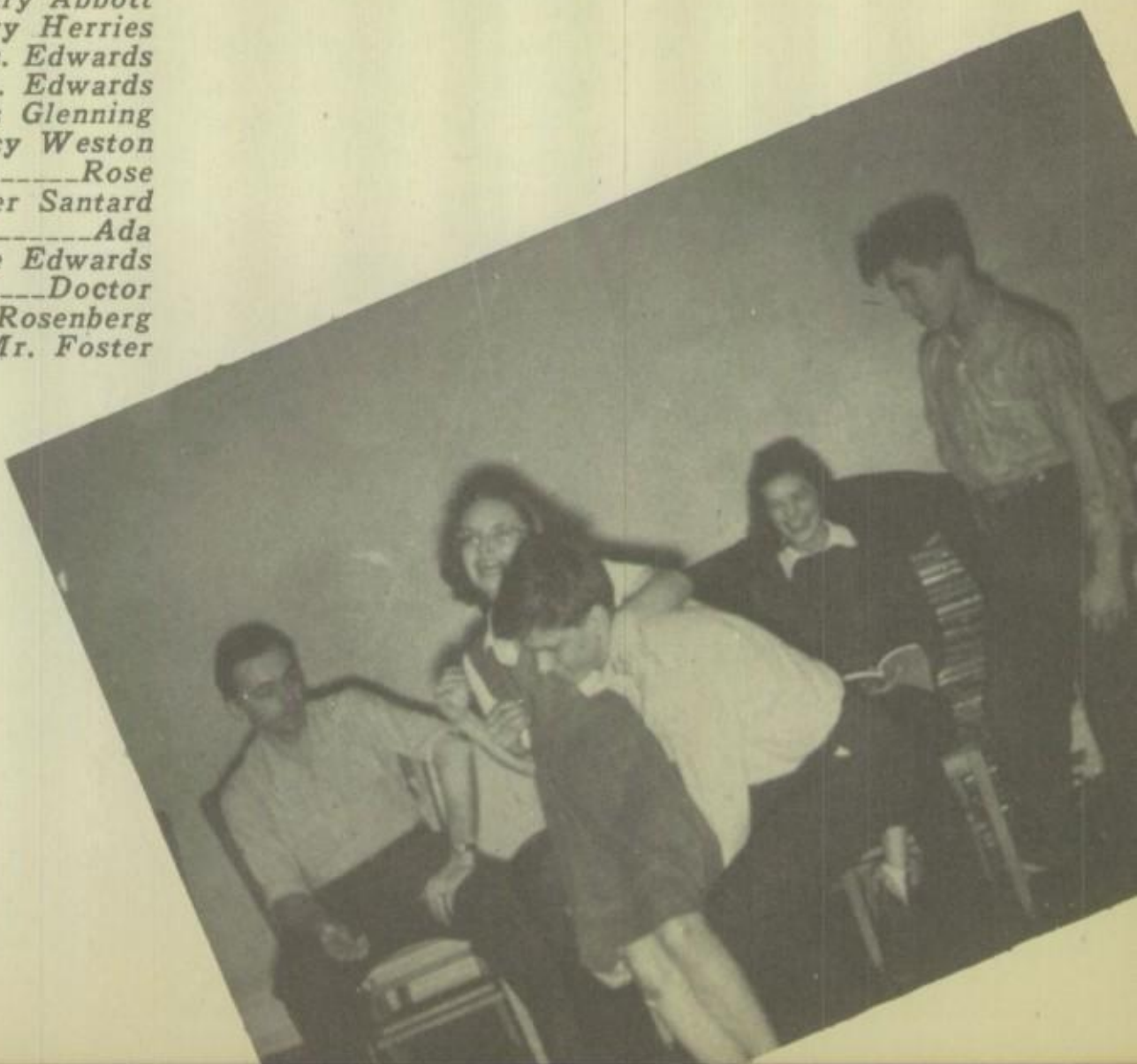
As the annual goes to press, the all-school play rehearsals have progressed just far enough for us to see that Mr. Gauger will have a nervous breakdown by March 23. Audrey Johnson has already earned the nickname of "Feet" by her refusal to stand on both said limbs while on the stage.

Typical Rehearsal

Mr. Gauger sadly watches a scene done en monotone and steels himself once more saying, "But I can't tell them how to read their lines because they won't get anything out of this other than learning how to imitate me." Then he sinks back into his chair, dreaming of the days when he was an actor and not a producer. Pat Porter and Feet Johnson promptly pop behind the blackboard and discuss their latest frustrations. Dave Beckwith grabs his trumpet and mournfully plays "Besame Mucho", thinking of all the good lines and language that had been cut out of his part. Buzz Baldwin asks one of the prompters how to do a Trig problem. Mr. Gauger rings the stage doorbell and everyone scurries back as the rehearsal continues.

If the cast now planned is still alive and healthy by the fatal night, they will be as follows:

Bill Amlie	Henry Abbott
Ellen Connor	Mary Herries
Eleanore Donovan	Mrs. Edwards
Gordon Giles	Mr. Edwards
Audrey Johnson	Phyllis Glenning
Pat Porter	Lucy Weston
Priscilla Bolger	Rose
Dave Beckwith	Peter Santard
Joanne Conlin	Ada
Judy Guild	Aggie Edwards
Dave Davies	Doctor
Dave Phillips	Mr. Rosenberg
Buzz Baldwin	Mr. Foster





Lovely party, isn't it?



These characters were also present.

SOPH SHUFFLE



Hold it, Dave.

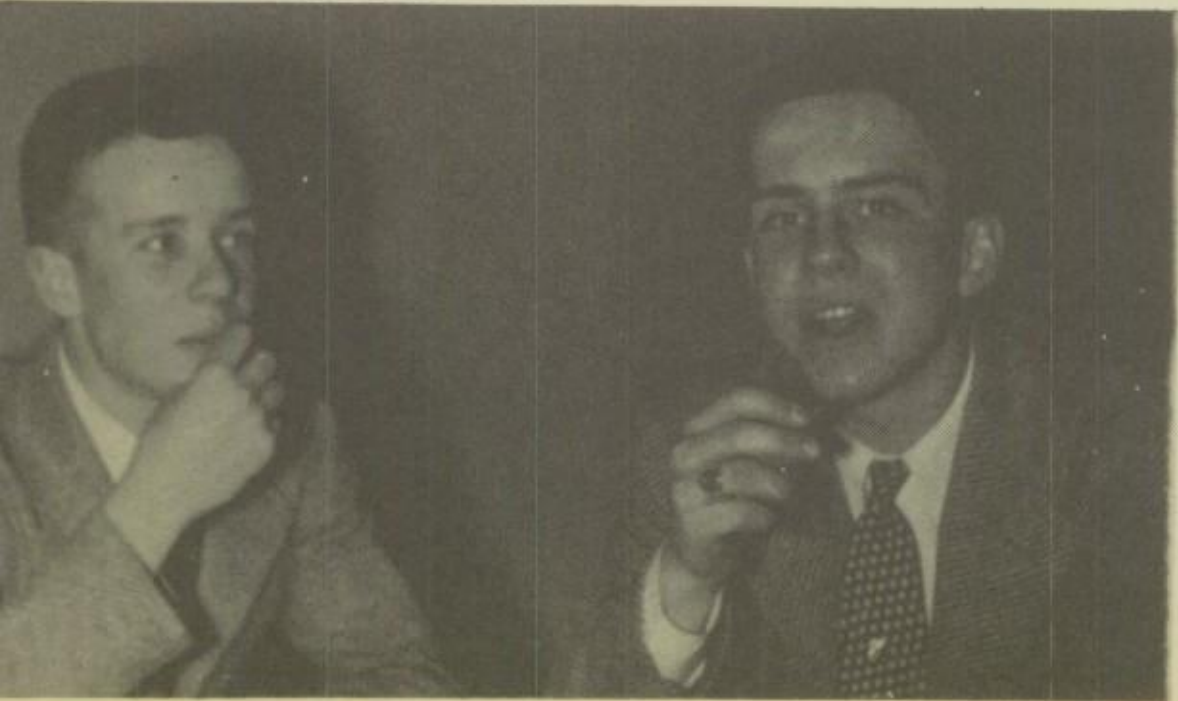


Really boys—must you?



That dreamy look.

Tell me more, Senator Dean.



One-man clean up squad.





F E A T U R E S

WISCONSIN HIGH THROUGH THE ACTS

- 5:00. Newbro goes to bed.
- 5:30. Mary Lou Weis gets up.
- 7:30. More d— alarm clocks get broken this way.
- 7:35. Wilkie reaches for fresh piece of gum.
- 7:40. John Mueller starts to school to make up time.
- 7:45. Biddy Becker listens to news for history class.
- 7:50. Arnold Clark turns on musical clock.
- 7:55. Peter Briggs listens to news.
- 8:00. Miss Ruth Johnson entertains in Room 115.
- 8:05. Woodburn eats his Wheaties.
- 8:10. Sherry opens one eye as he is called for seventh time.
- 8:15. Sherry goes back to sleep.
- 8:20. Hayes misses bus.
- 8:25. Newbro again sees light of day.
- 8:30. Coffee and cigarettes at drug store.
- 8:35. Invasion at drug—Lakewood bus has arrived.
- 8:40. Porters prepare to leave for school.
- 8:45. Better study your English, Elaine.
- 8:50. I see you have your car again today, Olbrich.
- 8:55. Nodler decides to favor the school with her presence today.
- 9:00. Jennifer, Barbara Bentz, and Mr. Williams arrive at English class.
- 9:02. You can't come in to this History class without an excuse.
- 9:05. The rest of the English 12-A class begins to arrive.
- 9:10. Bob Amlie leaves for school.
- 9:15. Philo girls begin to get to class.
- 9:20. Parnee Bush walks in.
- 9:57. Hey!! Joan, did you do your Physics?
- 10:00. Second act of Mrs. Z's circus about to begin.
- 10:35. Mr. Davis: "We'll have a little test today."
- 10:57. But Mr. Davis, how do you do this problem?
- 11:00. Tetzlaff's hour to sleep.
- 11:25. Are those appetizing (?) odors from foods class?
- 11:30. Hamilton's contribution to foods class burns again.
- 11:35. Miss Johnson: "Pat, this is the last time today I'll ask you to cooperate."
- 11:45. Taylor falls off scaffold in art room.
- 11:57. Drugstore again invaded.
- 12:00. Waitress, will you take my order, please.
- 12:02. Anybody got a cigarette?
- 12:07. We see by the tomato juice that Ritchie is dieting again today.
- 12:10. Waitress, will you take my order, please.
- 12:15. Those who bring their lunch arrive looking well fed indeed.
- 12:17. Please take my order!!
- 12:20. Will I have time for another cigarette?
- 12:24. It's off to Karch's we go.
- 12:26. Do you want your pickle?
- 12:27. Hey! Wait for me. I'm almost through.
- 12:30. Was that the three minute bell?
- 12:35. The girls of the 12:30 Mechanical Drawing class arrive.
- 12:40. Mr. Porter serves tea.
- 1:00. Eraser war starts in Mechanical Drawing.
- 1:10. Ken Bryant: "I'm sorry Miss Springhorn, but this must be a red letter day."
- 1:26½. Tetzlaff: "there are five more seconds to go."
- 1:30. Who mussed up your hair today, Mary?
- 1:45. Scene: P. O. D. Class.
 Perlmutter:—and there is my point, that is to say—
 Ross: But, Jack, communism is—
 Eppler: Did someone mention communism? Let me quote, Karl Marx, Page 22.
 Amlie: You can't say that—
 Miss Johnson: Boys, the subject seems to have eluded us. Ah—
 What were we talking about?
- 2:00. Mrs. Z: "Toby, you can't go out until Bill comes back."

- 2:27. Hey! Who's working in the office next hour?
2:30. Miss Purves do I have to take gym? Look at the bandage on my wrist.
2:35. One Connor leaves school—legally.
3:00. Mr. Goldgruber: "Hello, is Tom there?"
3:23. Where are you going? School's not over yet.
3:30. Are you going over to the drug this afternoon?
3:35. I've got a Marvel in my pocket but I'll take a Lucky if you insist.
3:40. Hey! Scum Bondi, hold the bus.
3:45. Siggie, are you going to work at four today?
3:50. Hey! Davies, have you got the car?
3:55. Beckwith: "Cigarette's! Of course I'm eighteen. Er—uh—I seem to have misplaced my draft card."
4:15. Siggie: "Kids is it four o'clock yet?"
4:25. No your hour isn't up yet, Joly and Warren.
4:45. Isn't it about time to leave for work, Mary?
5:00. Here comes a tall man, Dutton.
5:15. The Annual meeting is over with. Shall we go home now, Lil?
5:30. Pat Bennett emerges from school with her cello.
5:45. The team lines up for bus.
6:00. Still waiting for Montgomery's monopoly.
6:05. Adams, Parman and Wilk start home from work.
6:15. Miss Falk finally arrives in Stoughton.
6:30. But I'm not hungry, Mom.
6:45. Frances Smallwood has another fight with her sister.
7:00. Can I go out tonight, dad?
7:15. Long Distance, Barbie.
7:30. Bobbie Toepfer goes to bed to get beauty sleep.
7:45. Look who's doing the dishes—Borden.
8:00. About time to start studying, Ellen.
8:15. Such interesting radio programs, Ken.
8:30. Janet is still waiting for a phone call.
8:45. Lucia Mohs goes home from the Lark.
9:00. The seventh graders ought to be in bed by now—or are they?
9:15. Cammie received nightly call from Don.
9:30. Vivian puts up her hair and does her exercises.
9:45. The ambitious students and even a couple seniors turn on the radio and settle down to intent study.
10:00. Hey, shut up! I'm trying to hear the radio.
10:15. Books being tossed across the room, the sound of paper being torn up—also profanity. Tch, tch.
10:30. Weary heads—some covered with bobby pins, some covered with crew cuts—touch pillows.
10:45. The less hardy seniors prepare for bed.—Sometimes I envy them.
11:00. 7th graders dream of dropping water bombs from the third floor; 8th graders dream of snowball fights; 9th graders dream of dates; 10th graders dream of—oh, no, we can't print *that*! 11th graders aren't dreaming yet; Team dreaming of winning yet another game.
11:15. Beckstein puts out last fag, puts away debate notes.
11:20. Nodler lights last fag, applies cold cream.
11:30. Bob Eppler and Buzz, on opposite sides of the city, drink coffee and continue their studies.
11:45. Pat Porter wakes up neighborhood calling cat.
12:00. WIBA is off the air—pardon me while I find a new station.
12:15. Bob Hansen raids the ice-box.
12:30. Carol Jean wakes up. She has just realized the point of a joke told in ten o'clock speech class.
12:45. Lucille yawns and retires.
1:00. Rosemary is dreaming of—I'm surprised at you!
1:30. Ye Annual Staffe still tearing their hair.
2:00. Well, I hope this experiment is doctored well enough.
2:30. Olbrich lights cigarette, prepares to write nightly letter.
3:00. Buzz is at last satisfied with his studying and retires.
4:00. Eppler runs out of coffee, and so to bed.
5:00. Here is where we came in.



The Blow Falls.



—And the traveling salesman said—



*"Now Mrs. Zaeske,
what have you to say for Steve Knapp?"*

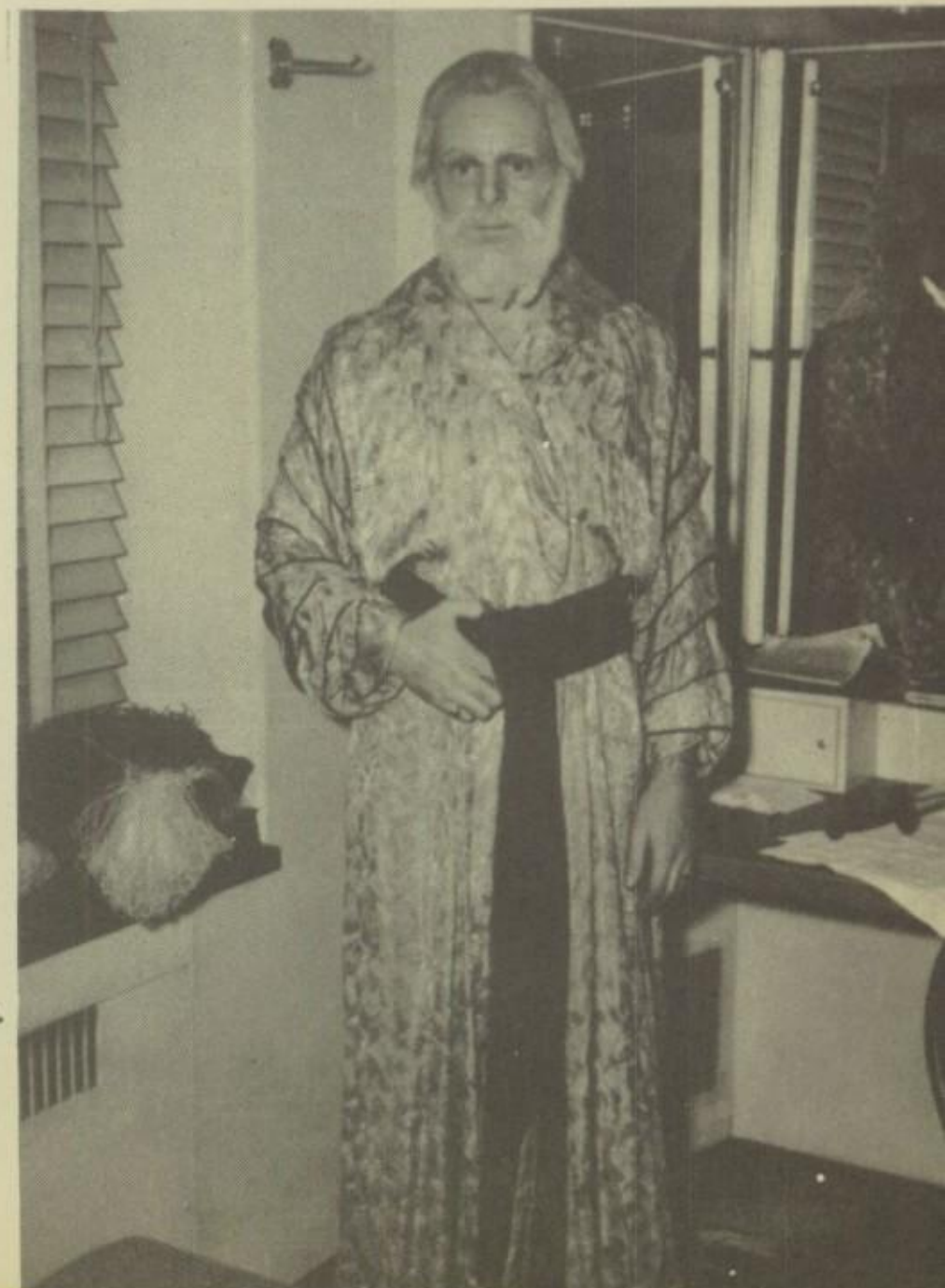


Spring came early this year.



Oh, is that so!

King Lear.





WISCONSIN HIGH

(as seen by a practice teacher)

About the sea, about the wind
About the moon and sky
Poetry has been written, but
I'll choose Wisconsin High.
Each separate room's a challenge
To the practice teacher there
To interest the students, who
Don't really seem to care.
How can one teach them poetry
When their thoughts are far away?
For poetry is something that
They wouldn't read any day!
And when one teaches Physics
They answer twice as fast
As you who haven't had it
Since a year that's long been past.
What kind of people are these?
Why it should be plain to see—
They have so much intelligence
They should be teaching me!

Charlotte Cannizzo

ANOTHER MORN

Never before had I seen the dawn;
Never before had I seen the sun
As it first came up
At the start of the day.
I woke up that morning, so early, so early,
The night sky was just turning grey.
The whole world was dark, and quiet, and still;
Except for that streak above the East
That announced the coming of day.
I looked out the window, beside my bed—
I looked at the world outside;
I looked at the river, the sky, and the stars—
All dark, and clothed in the night.
The boats on the river
Were just dark shadows—
Ghosts of their actual selves—
So weird, so unreal—I could scarcely tell
Where the sea-craft ended
And the water began.
Already the sky was lightening up—
Already the stars were fading—
Already the East was bright and clear
Against the masts and poles and rigging
Of the still black boats on the river.
If I strained my ears I could hear quite clear
The soft lap-lap of the water on the beach—
If I strained my eyes I could see the little ripples—
Little pink ripples on the pink glass lake.
For now the East was pink and pretty,
Chasing the grey clouds away;
Pink and orange, blue and mauve,
Little wisps, far in the distance—
The only signs left of the huge black clouds
Of the night, now faded away.
Now the earth was lighted up;
The last star had vanished away;
Here one moment—gone the next—
As I watched with half-closed eyes
To see when it finally vanished away
Into the brilliant orange sky—
Gone till the sun went down once more.
Listen! Listen! There was the tweet
Of the first bird up that day;
The first bird to welcome the coming day—
Another new day in the life of the earth—
Another new day of sorrow and strife;
Of worry and work, of blood, sweat and tears;
Of the humdrum existence of everyday life—
Of grime and filth, and love and hate—
Till once more the sun sets and leaves life
At peace
And silence.
And another morn.

Jennifer A. Selfridge

"OH, FRANKIE, YOU'RE KILLING ME!"

The voice was that of a young teen-age girl, and it echoed and re-echoed through the otherwise silent theatre. Her escort, a handsome boy of eighteen, sat beside her, looking rather humiliated and very subdued.

The object under fire, from his point of view, was a thin, undernourished lad who stood up on the stage, tightly gripping a microphone for support. What girls could see in a fellow like that was more than he could understand! To his way of thinking a few more vitamin pills, and a little less shoulder padding would have helped immensely! Oh yes, his voice was good—even he had to admit that—a little on the gushing side perhaps, but strictly "in the groove". However, if the girls were looking for someone with a mellow voice, why didn't they pick on Crosby? At least *he* had some control over his knees, and could stand on his own two feet. But no, they had to have Sinatra! Sinatra, the swooner-crooner of the century! All he did was wail the mournful lyrics of otherwise halfway-gay songs. Why did anyone want to be put in such a mood? Wasn't it enough that his girl should be taken away from him by this man? After all, what did Frankie have that he didn't have?? Knowing that he would never fully comprehend the actions of women, and heaving a mighty sigh, he slumped farther down in his seat!

The girl, on the other hand, regarded Frankie with almost reverential awe. To her it seemed as if every word he sang came right from his heart and went straight to hers. How could she deny it? She loved him!! But her love was the kind she couldn't explain. It was a kind of "yearning burning inside of her", and not the type of emotion one usually associates with love. To her Frankie didn't represent a scrawny boy with padded shoulders; rather he was a sort of idol. He had the power to put into song the feelings and sentiments she felt at a time when words failed her. To her "steady" perhaps, he was just a fellow standing in front of people, but to her he was a boy, talking and singing to her alone! Yes, she knew that all the other girls felt that way too, but she didn't mind. He was the most handsome man in the world, and her love for him was the kind that could be shared by all the world! With stars filling her eyes, and heaving a mighty sigh, she leaned forward to gaze admiringly at her heart-throb, Frankie.

Then came the silence! The song had ended, and the hearts of all were filled with warmth! Suddenly there was a roar; a tremendous applause, punctuated with occasional wracked sobs; and above everything else a plaintive voice could be heard crying, "OH, FRANKIE, YOU'RE KILLING ME!"

SUSPENSE

Why am I doing this? Why did I ever start? Boy, I've really cooked my goose this time! No turning back now. Still, I'd feel much better somewhere else—anywhere else. It was my sweet sister's idea to begin with. Yes, she fixed it all right. I know, I should have a mind of my own—but where is it? Hey, what's the matter with me; I'm no baby. But—but how shall I go about it? What shall I say? Oh, the time is drawing nearer—nearer—nearer. It won't be long now. Think of something quick, Johnny, think of something quick! Well, it's too late to turn back. Here it comes—"Mary, will you go to the dance with me Saturday night?"

Marcia Fassett

TYPICAL TEEN

"Penny, will you please tell the class the nature of the Townshend Acts?"

To this cheery request this is a long period of utter and absolute silence as all eyes turn in the direction of Penny White. The girl in question lowers her head and gazes wistfully at a rather large volume which one might gather to be a history book, although the title has been rubbed out and replaced by such snappy slogans as, "In case of flood, stand on this—it's dry!" or "In case of fire, throw this in!" The teacher clears her throat, a little gesture simply oozing with meaning, and calls on someone else. Penny, her face a faint shade of rose, gazes at her moccasins, which to all outside appearances are vastly in need of rehabilitation, and bends down to make a fold in the large cuff of a wool sock. There is really nothing awfully strange about Penny's not knowing the answer—with things happening the way they had the night before and all. Besides, it wasn't the first time she hadn't known, and, being a typical teen, it undoubtedly wouldn't be the last.

You can probably guess the nature of Penny's external appearances—wavy brown hair (compliments of twenty hectic minutes with bobby pins and water), blue eyes, and plenty of lipstick, which, though it reads "Exotic Green Orchid" on the tube, is just a plain, ordinary red. Of course there is the usual long, sloppy sweater to which is attached a ghastly, cannibal-head lapel pin, and naturally a skirt of questionable length. After school, this ensemble is changed to a pair of blue jeans rolled just below the knees with a long, plaid shirt hanging loosely just above them, and Penny disappears till dinner time. During this disappearance you might be safe in guessing that Penny will be playing a poor, but certainly exciting, game of football with the "gang"; or just lounging at the corner drugstore, a trained eye on the door, noting the coming and going of certain parties, mostly of the opposite sex. The company of said opposite sex is also carefully noted, to be related at any advantageous time in the future to a friend who is unfortunately incapacitated by the duty of raking leaves and cleaning up a messy room.

To the older generation Penny's character has been aptly expressed in moments of irritation as superficial, shallow and just generally degraded. However, after a night of terrific cramming when she pulls down an A-minus on an exam, it suddenly rises in esteem, and the relatives get into great arguments as to who she most resembles in character.

It is generally agreed that in judgment Penny is certainly not a model of perfection. What intelligent person would stay up until midnight studying, and then be harped at all the next day for slumping and sleeping through classes—or stay out until two o'clock on Saturday night when it was perfectly clear she was to be in by one? It also seems strange to Penny's mother how some blonde character by the name of Jack will be the next thing to a saint on Monday morning and a low-grade "moron" by Monday night—or how some "utterly too stuckup snip", in Penny's own words, can become a bosom friend simply by putting in a plug at the right moment to the right person. It is a paradox of nature, too, how she can be the height of sophistication with someone she wishes to impress, and squeal like a child half an hour later over some impossible, blood-curdling melo drama on the radio.

But I've come a little off the subject. As I was saying, Penny was still basking in humiliation of her own ignorance, when suddenly a little drop of information gleaned from a novel of questionable literary value (read especially since her mother had asked her not to) flashed like a bulb in Penny's mind. Waving her hand frantically about in the air, she presented her information with due decorum, and sat steeped in the praises of accomplishment till the end of the day.

P. J. P.



Jimmie Payton

1.



2.



3.



4.



5.

There were so many entries in the Baby Picture Contest this year that we had a hard time choosing winners. However, here they are—a few of the best.

1. Jim Payton—"Just call me shepherd."

2. Bill and Parnee—1st prize brother and sister.

3. Dave Davies—On a tricycle built for two.

4. Lois Dutton—"Where's that driver's license, Dutton?"

5. Parnee Bush—Nature lover.

6. Signe Sletteland—She had that grin even then.

7. Barbara Grant—"Is this a cube or a tetrahedron?"

8. Toby Sherry—After dinner speaker.

9. Pat Porter—"Laughing at papa's jokes?"

10. Buzz Baldwin—"I'm only twee and a half years owd."

11. Ellen and Mary—Prize twins.

12. Lucia Mohs—"I think my nose is shiny—won't someone powder it?"

7.

8.



9.



10.



11.



12.



1.



1. *Priscilla Bolger—1st prize girls.*

2. *Lucia Taylor—2nd prize girls.*

3. *Dick Johnson—1st prize boys.*

4. *Tom Langlois—2nd prize boys.*

5. *Jennifer Selfridge.*

6. *Ken Schmitt.*



5.

3.



4.



AND MAY IT NEVER COME TO THIS

Parnee Bush arguing for the Democrats.
Pat Porter without a mirror handy.
Dave Davies without a pencil behind his ear.
Ken Schmitt with a belt on.
Mr. Davis insisting that you be absent as much as possible.
Jimmy Crawmer not flirting with the girls.
Lorin Crawmer wide awake in English class.
Janet Winn with a skirt two inches above her knees.
Vivian Wilkie with a skirt two inches below her knees.
Bill Bush refusing to enter in a game of chance.
Joe Dwyer reading John Dewey's "PHILOSOPHY OF LIFE."
Jim Payton refusing to discuss iceboating.
Dick Johnson explaining the MONROE DOCTRINE to the history class.
Junior and senior boys not matching pennies during a class meeting.
Tom Langlois actually studying in study hall.
Frank Ross refusing to argue.
Toby Sherry in a hurry.
Ellen Mae Pohle without her bracelets.
Barbara Fortnum with her mouth shut.
Don Newell telling a clean joke.
Pat Bennett without her cello.
Barbara Bentz with her hair mussed.
Warren Tetzlaff buying a defense stamp.
Mr. Porter telling a really funny joke.
Jennifer Selfridge wearing lipstick.
Buzz Baldwin flunking a Trig exam.
Joan Helmke without her physics done.
Plenty of gas, gum, candy and cigarettes for the school crowd.

Daggett—"Gosh! Every time I hear that tune it haunts me!"

Mr. Ahrens—"Why shouldn't it? You murdered it!"

Some people say that life is what you make it; but when crossing University Avenue, life is IF you make it.

DEATH IN THE CLASSROOM

Gigantic 3-inch headlines blared forth the story of sudden death—W. H. S. HISTORY TEACHER MURDER VICTIM! The body was discovered by Pete Oetking, a quiet and studious boy, who, upon request, had arrived early at the school for supplementary instruction. His only comment was, "I hope it wasn't Dwyer—he's already got time to make up!" Reluctantly he turned in the alarm, and the police were summoned. Immediately things were in an uproar. Desks were ransacked, and lockers overturned, resulting only in the discovery of several mangled cigarette butts and an odd assortment of gas-siphoning equipment. Dave McGrath arrived on the scene with his camera, assisted by photographers from the local newspapers. Shortly afterwards, John Steuart Curry, in search of material for his series on the history of the University, appeared, and set up his easels at various points throughout the building; then proceeded to rush madly from one to another in an attempt to catch up with his train of thought. The police were at a loss for the motive, and none could be thought of by the faculty—helpful suggestions from the students were completely ignored. Mr. Phillips traced back through the history of the school, but could unearth no clues as to who would want to commit such a crime. Various theories were advanced, but when Mr. Goldgruber remarked that perhaps the History pupils were at fault, both he and his idea were quickly squelched! Unable to reach a decision, the officer in charge sent out an emergency call for Hammersely; but on the way to the school, Joe-Joe was waylaid at the drugstore by several Wisconsin High senior girls whom he recognized, and consequently arrived too late to be of use.

In the meantime W. H. S. was continuing in an uproar. To add to the confusion, the notable Mr. Alvin Ahrens was on the point of passing from this world, due to the fact that his trained ear had detected a slight variation in the vibration rate of the police whistle. However, Mr. Davis soon came to the rescue, accompanied by Mr. Porter. After due deliberation, it was decided that the sound waves within the building had been so deflected as to raise the pitch of the whistle one-half a tone. When Miss Springhorn, having been exhausted by the extensive cross-examinations of Mr. Eye, retired to her office, the sound waves again returned to normal. Mr. Ahrens soon revived, resumed his usual expression, and was duly elated to learn he could once more enjoy the sound of the whistle.

About this time refreshments were being served by Miss Henderson, who, having come to the conclusion that the victim had died of undernourishment, and wishing to guard against any such catastrophes in the future, quickly whipped up a vitamin salad. A few moments later a loud rattle of venetian blinds was heard, and Tetzlaff was discovered, flattened against the window. Arriving late for school, as was his custom, he had come to the History room, seen a multitude of blue uniforms, and dived for the nearest place of concealment. Mrs. Doane, noting Warren's predicament, stated that she had always thought the room needed curtains, and promptly proceeded to run up a pair on the machine; while her husband stood nearby, mentally figuring up the cost of said draperies. A red-faced figure, vainly trying to shove through the crowd of bystanders, soon proved to be Mrs. Zaeske, who hurried up with her latest contribution—a book titled "Benefits To Be Derived From Successful Crimes" (which, incidentally, proved to be of little value since the last person to draw it out of the library was a graduate of the class of '22!) Ah yes, Miss Weber, Miss Hoard, and Miss Allcott were all in complete agreement; the only thing lacking was the thing agreed upon—a minor detail in itself, but entirely significant to Mr. Trump and Mr. Ainsworth who were on the other side of the well-known fence. After bitter debating on the part of both parties, the support of Mr. Gauger, Mr. Johnson, and Mr. Kivlin was secured for the "Tenacious Trio", while the Misses Falk, Howdle, and Weightman joined the "Terrific Two". Mr. Pooley and Mr. Williams remained neutral in their views, and Miss Laura B. Johnson preferred to side with the Free French! Yes, it was quite a battle; indeed, before it had finished the officer in charge sank to his knees in desperation, refusing to be consoled by Miss Purves and her "Now, now. Let's be a good sport about it!" With a heart-breaking sob of mental anguish, which deeply stirred his fellow companions in the art of detection, as well as the innocent masses surrounding him, he broke down and admitted his failure in life.

Suddenly Coach Knapp rushed in, wildly waving a piece of blue cloth in his right hand—Exhibit A! The piece of cloth greatly resembled the type found in the ordinary run of letter sweaters; but upon examination of said sweaters, it was discovered that not one, not two, but *all* of them possessed a hole precisely the size and shape of Exhibit A. Another theory shot—Coach Knapp took his place with the officer on the floor, and together they calmly proceeded to beat their heads to a pulp, much to the dismay of several feeble-minded onlookers, who regretted not having thought of such an action earlier in the day!

Just at this moment a slight stir became audible. Seemingly it came from the direction of the victim. All eyes focused on the body; and while the crowd watched, Miss Ruth Johnson arose, accompanied by various unrecognizable groans and a loud creaking of floorboards. Her first words were, "E-er-ne! What's all the excitement?" Upon being told, she immediately went off into gales of laughter, but finally recovered sufficiently to loudly inform the public that it had all been a great mistake. While reaching for the set of history maps in preparation for Pete's "additional instruction" lesson, she had fallen off the chair, hit her head on the corner of the wastebasket (which Pete had neglected to put back in place after his "Spitball Hook Shot" practice of the day before), and been knocked unconscious.

With the announcement of this news, the entire police force collapsed! Pete again reluctantly turned in an alarm, and a new police force was summoned. Wisconsin High School was once more in an uproar!!

(adapted from a story by C. H.—with apologies to said gentleman.)

"AND WE QUOTE"

"Good boys love their sisters,
And so good have I grown—
That I love other fellow's sister's,
Even better than my own!"

MY WORD!

B. Rieser to the Chem. Lab strayed—
Oh, sad it is to tell—
Mixed glycerine with N_2O ,
And blew dear B_2L !

WHATZAT?

Is her went?
Is her gone?
Shall she left I all alone?
Me can never come to she—
Her can never go to I—
It must was!

AIR RAID

The people were huddled closely together in the dimly-lighted tunnel of the underground air-raid shelter. Planes were loudly droning overhead, giving to the atmosphere a touch that was anything but pleasant. Now and then a plane would zoom down to spit its fiery death upon the unsuspecting people, who vainly tried to run away from the bullets, only to perish in the attempt. In some of the far sectors of the city, bombs were still being dropped, leaving in their wake the ruins of many a building and the thousands of people who had been too surprised to move or take shelter.

Suddenly the planes drew closer to the tunnel! A crash sounded nearby! The brave people who had ventured forth, thinking the raid to be over in this section of the city, were now screaming in terror and agony as flying bomb fragments knocked them to the pavement. No one in the tunnel moved after the first deafening crash; no one spoke aloud his thoughts. It was not necessary, for it was clear that all had the same questions foremost in their minds. When would the tunnel be hit? Would it be next? They all sat very tense, waiting, watching, and listening, for the least indication or sound that might give them their answer.

In the far end of the tunnel a few of the more courageous people were singing. Their feeble voices were drifting through the stillness, becoming more and more weak, finally cracking, then silent. All this had been a rather vain attempt to relieve the tenseness that hung like a dark cloud in the atmosphere.

Again and again the planes dived toward the ground. Again and again the people in the tunnel crouched and covered their heads, fearful for their lives. Again and again they stiffened with terror at the screaming voices of their fellow citizens whom they would never see again. Again and again the bombs fell without hitting the tunnel. Yet, when the planes had gone, the people did not relax; they kept up their vigil, always alert, silent, and watchful!

At that moment there was an ear-splitting crash! The far end of the tunnel had been hit. All the people, who had a few minutes ago been singing in an attempt to cheer up the rest, now lay wounded. The morale of the others seemed to break a little, for they now knew that the tunnel could be penetrated. They no longer felt safe and secure. And yet they remained as statues, knowing that the capable rescue crew was at work, and that they themselves could do nothing to help their fellow comrades—or themselves.

The stillness was interrupted by the shrill "all-clear" signal. It was as if the spell were broken! Instantly the tension was relieved, the muscles relaxed; and the people went on their way, almost gaily, glad just to be alive. Only the ruins of buildings and the disappearing ambulances were left to remind them of the horrible moments they had just spent. Their hearts were not without a certain heaviness, but as the sun came out, they went about their work—singing!

B. G.

Scene: Breeze Stevens Field.

Time: Friday afternoon in autumn.

The halfback has just started around the left end, and only one man is between him and the winning touchdown. One man is running interference ahead of him.

Crowd: "Take that man! Take that man!" (Apparently no one takes him, for the shouting continues.) "Take that man!"

Pat Porter: "Well if no one else wants him, I'll take him!!"

Girls were created before mirrors and they've been there ever since!!

THE SCUM

It was staggering down the hall one day,
This pile of coats with feet,
So I neatly stepped back out of it's way,
My amazement was complete!

"Thank you", it said with unusual grace,
Then everything started to fall—
And was I surprised to see the face
Of a girl in the midst of it all!

"I lead the life of a dog," said she,
And her face was tired and glum,
"No peace, no rest, just an aching head,
For you see,—I am a scum!"

"You can't wear this and you can't wear that
And please part your hair in the middle,
My goodness scum but you're getting fat,
You oughta reduce a little!"

"Give me your comb and lipstick, please,
Now just step back out of my way!
Run up to my locker and get my keys.
Why scum, what did you say?"

"So you see, it's awful", she wailed through tears,
"I wish it 'ud let up some!
But I 'spose it'll last for years and years—
This horrible life of a scum!"

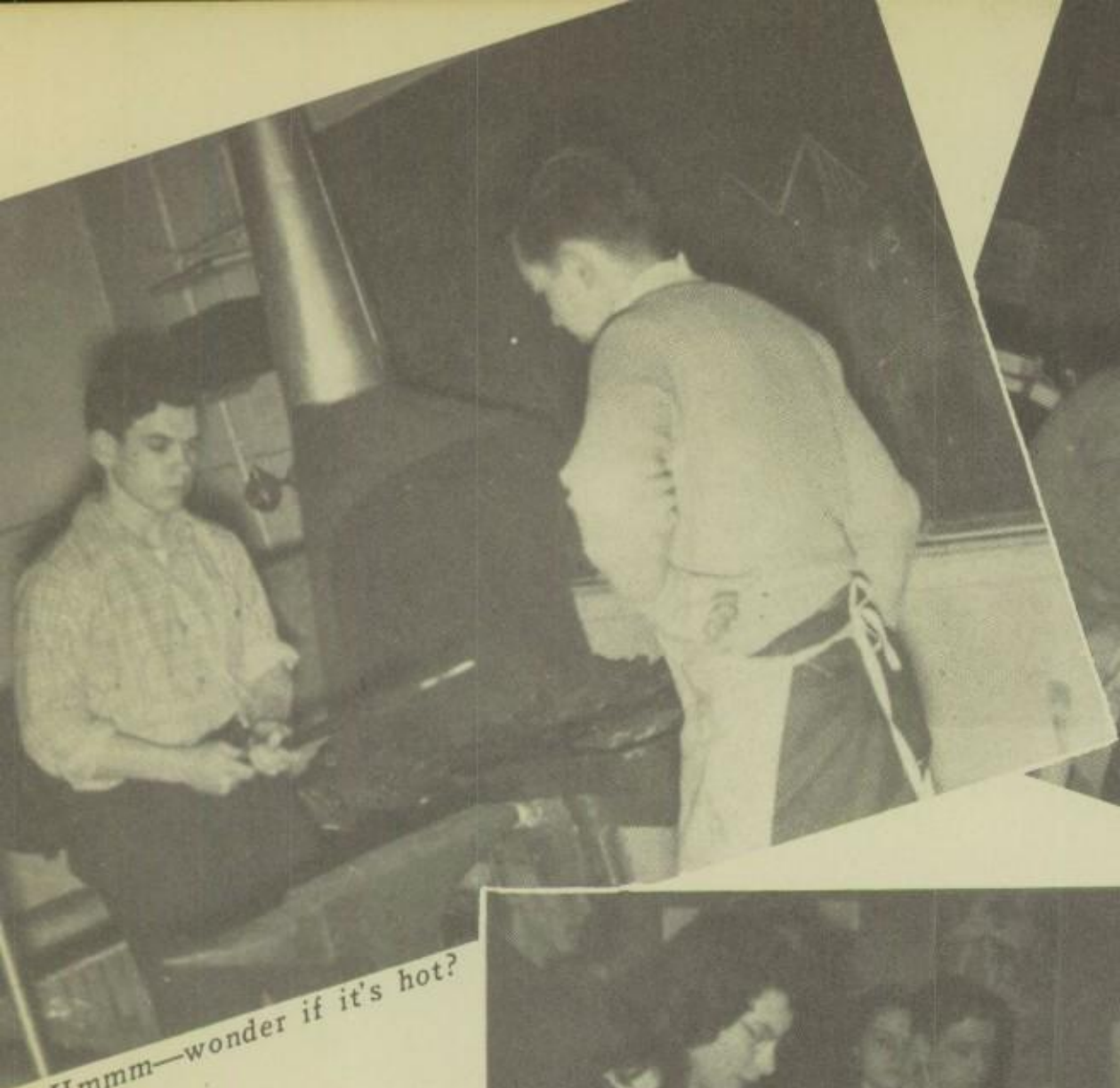
P. J. P.

THOUGHTS ABOUT COMMENCEMENT

They leave
To ascend to greater things—
A smile on their lips, and tears in their eyes,
But with no regrets.

We, who remain
To begin again where they began,
Are sad, yet happy.
An acquaintance broken,
A friendship gone—
Are incidental to our new prestige;
We glory in it,
And labor
Through the prescribed time
'Till we, too,
Leave -----
With no regrets.

Jean Solveson



TYPICAL WISCONSIN HIGH GAME

(as not reported by the newspaper)

It is the night of a big game. The fieldhouse is packed with all of 45 madly cheering fans. The band attempts to be heard above the din. The teams rush out onto the floor. Mr. Knapp rushes out to talk to the team. Mr. Knapp rushes off the floor. The referees rush onto the court. One of them tosses the ball. The crowd gets up to get popcorn. The crowd is back. Someone has made a basket. The score is—correction, the scoreboard is broken. Steinhauer has the ball. Steinhauer passes to Johnson. Johnson passes to Brader. Brader shoots—

The opponents have the ball. The opponents make six baskets. Brader gets the rebound. Brader passes to Johnson. Johnson makes a long pass all the way down the court. It goes through the hoop! Johnson turns to smile at the crowd. He falls flat on his face. The opponents are given a free throw.

The free throw is good. Bush takes the ball out. The ball goes to Woodburn. Woodburn drops the ball. He is doubled up, sinking to the floor. Is he injured? The crowd heaves a sigh of relief. After Woodburn finishes tying his shoe, the game is resumed.

Time is growing short. The crowd is going wild (There is no more popcorn at the stand). The horn is blowing. The players don't hear the horn. Mr. Knapp rushes out on the floor. The crowd rushes out on the floor. The floor is still almost empty!

And so another typical game has drawn to a close. The weary students wend their way homeward to catch the 10 o'clock news in an effort to discover just how the game came out.

Eleanore Donovan

HISTORY AS IT MAY BE BY THE TIME YOU GET THIS ANNUAL

Accustomed as we are to hearing varied groans at Wisconsin High, the man-in-the-hall might merely have dismissed Tuesday's outburst as a result of Mr. William's English assignments or Mr. Porter's puns. However, it actually was the Annual Staff, sighing over all the tradition-defying things that could happen after the annual went to press.

"Suppose the Juniors elect a Prom queen this year. Maybe Martha Jane will be queen and then ask Woody. Or perhaps even Suz Adams might be queen and ask Johnson to make sure that he goes with her instead of Janet Winn."

"Maybe by spring John Jensen will be living in Shorewood at the Groves' house or somewhere."

"Pat Porter might be a platinum blonde by spring."

"By graduation time even the students might run out of cigarettes."

And then once more the groan rang through the hall, and the annual staff went back to the dull task of writing up coming events in such a vague and general way that they couldn't help but come true.

Tom Langlois: "There must be some mistake! I don't think I deserve an absolute zero!"

Miss R. Johnson: "Neither do I, but that's the lowest mark I'm allowed to give."

ON "KUBLA KHAN"

(dedicated to W. H. S. English Teachers)

Poetry—ah, poetry
That's all I see or read
Until my very soul rebels
'Tis poetry indeed!

How should I know what's meant
In the poem "Kubla Khan"?
Or where the caverns be
That are measureless to man?

Poetry should just be read
For the beauty of the sound.
Who cares if palaces are in the sky
Or if they're only on the ground?

Where does the river Alph run?
Does it really matter here?
If it gives a lovely picture
And is musical to hear?

Poetry should just be read
Not read—and torn apart,
But taken like some music
To carry in one's heart!

DROPS OF INK

"From the hilltop the houses glistened in the snow like marshmallows
wrapped in cellophane."

"The busy bees of envy enclosed her thoughts in a honey-comb of
suspicion."

"Doubt is like rain that beats a merciless tattoo upon a closed door."

"Her syrupy voice flowed over the soggy pancake of conversation."

"Spring rain is like a shower of silver shears which neatly trim the ragged
edge of winter's gown."

"Tomorrow is today filled with new hope."

"She was as languid as a silken tassel."

"The trees nodding in the breeze looked like two old neighbors gossiping
over a fence."

"His feet were like tugboats that guided him through the billowing waves
of humanity."

"The air was full of whizzing arrows shot from the north wind's bow."
J. H.

Mrs. Z.: "This is the last time I'm going to tell you boys to be quiet!"

Beckstein: "Fine. Then we won't have to be interrupted again!"

WISKY HIGH DICTIONARY

- Compass: A very handy instrument for manicuring nails or carving initials.
Sometimes used as a method of gaining attention.
- Drinking fountain: Receptacle for gum.
- Football: Excuse for unprepared lessons.
- Defense Stamps: Philo girls excuse for tardiness to nine o'clock classes.
- Chalk: Small white article used in self defense.
- Thumb-tack: Used as test to see how high people can jump.
- "Forever Amber": Book of etiquette for 1945.
- Noon $\frac{1}{2}$ hour: Gobble, gabble, and smoke.
- School spirit: We're named for it—Whisky High.
- Classes: A necessary evil of high school days.
- Study hall: Place to catch up on latest gossip.
- English 12-A: Time to do Physics.
- Diploma: Pardon received after four years at hard labor.
- Coca-cola: The staff of life.
- Annual staff: You can't help but recognize that haggard look.
- Erasers: New easy method of powdering the wig.
- Pencils: Between meal supplement.
- Nickel: Something nobody has when you need it most.
- School books: Handy objects to prop up in front of more interesting reading material during class time.
- Alibi: That which usually doesn't work.
- A note: Something everyone else will try to get hold of.

THIS ONE REALLY HAPPENED

- Mr. Phillips, entering drugstore with a bad case of laryngitis, walks over to the counter and whispers huskily to the waitress: "Do you have any ice cream today?"
- The waitress whispers back: "Yes."
- Mr. Phillips continues: "What kind do you have?"
- The waitress, still whispering: "Vanilla and Rocky-Road."
- Mr. Phillips now leans confidentially across the counter: "Oh, do you have laryngitis, too?"
- The waitress whispers: "No, just Vanilla and Rocky-Road."
- Mr. Porter: "Do you think that paper can be used effectively to keep people warm?"
- Bill Rieser: "I'll say! My report card kept the family hot for a week!"
- Waitress in Rennie's: "And how did you find your apple pie?"
- Impudent student: "Oh, I moved the piece of cheese aside and there it was."
- Miss R. Johnson: "Where was the Declaration of Independence signed?"
- Warren Tetzlaff (sleepily): "At the bottom."
- Absence makes the marks grow rounder.

SENIOR STATISTICS

THE SENIOR	GUY	GAL
The most likely to succeed -----	Bob Woodburn	Ellen Connor
The smoothest -----	Bill Bush	Signe Sletteland
The quietest -----	George Brader	Elaine Wissler
The biggest wolf -----	Dave Davies	Janet Winn
The sweetest -----	Is there one?	Rosie Pigorsch
The most sarcastic -----	Buzz Baldwin	Lil Olbrich
The least ambitious -----	Wade Jensen	Mary Connor
The most ambitious -----	Dave Beckwith	Bobbie Toepfer
The craziest -----	Bob Hansen	Pat Porter
The most modest -----	Bob Nordness	Carol Jean Nelson
The nicest -----	Abbott Ricketts	Janell Goldgruber
The most conceited -----	Dick Johnson	Mauraine Carlson

GLIMPSES

Susan Adam's amazing ability to fall through doors in the W. H. S. basement.
 Bob Woodburn's remarkable gift for taking two girls to Shuffle (or was it one?)
 Ken Bryant running wildly about, sobbing, "But youse guys got a good lathe!"
 Wasn't it amazing the way the girls in Adelphia turned out when three members of Red Domino were expected!
 Bill Bush grating his teeth and seething, "But Miss Johnson, I gave you my excuse!"
 Joe Dwyer (and audience) paging through the "Bedside Esquire", 1:30 study.
 Add sights to be long remembered—Vivian Wilkie doing the hula! ! !
 A new game has recently been patented for Bill Bush—"baskfoot ball".
 Wisconsin High School's own "kind lady", Dona Knowles, offering a piece of candy, picked up from the floor, to a fellow student.

STUDY HALL PSALM

Mrs. Zaeske is my teacher. I shall not study.
 She maketh me to sit down in my place; she leadeth me back to it if I arise.
 She quieteth my talk; She followeth if I sign myself out.
 Yea, though I whisper in secret forever, she will catch me; for she art against me; her looks and her words, they command me.
 She preparest a table before me in the presence of other pupils.
 She maketh me to copy encyclopedias; my ambition laggeth behind.
 Surely trouble and sorrow shall follow me all the days of my life; and I shall copy encyclopedias forever!

George Eby: "Is the new halfback double-jointed?"
 Coach Knapp: "No, why?"
 George Eby: "Oh, then I just broke his leg!"

Interested seventh grader: "Did 'ja cut you hair?"
 Disdainful Senior: "Don't be silly! ! I washed it and it shrank! !"

SENIOR WILL

SENIOR	CAUSE OF DEATH	LAST WORDS	BEQUEST
Bob Amlie -----	Arrived on time.	"Think I'll paint my car red and green this time."	His ambition to Barbara Fortnum.
Buzz Baldwin -----	He didn't know the answer.	"If I only had a muscle—"	His studious nature to George E.
Dave Beckwith ----	The Loft (and there is more here than meets the eye!)	"It's more comfortable on this side of the car!"	His slips of the tongue to any indiscreet person.
Alan Atkins -----	The girl didn't look back.	"WOOF!"	Dettloff's back to the other loafers.
Pat Bennett -----	She lost her cello.	"People thay I lithp—"	Her musical ability to Mr. Ahrens.
Barbara Bentz -----	The movie, "The Negro Soldier."	"Don't muss my hair!"	Her neat hair-do to Toby Sherry.
Pris Bolger -----	Complications at West.	"Oh, Good Lord!"	Her natural eyelashes to Lucille Ball.
Mary Anne Borden --	Her favorite indoor sport (basketball, of course)	"Oh, I don't know."	Her knitting to Kathryn Eby.
George Brader ----	He missed a set-up shot.	"I'm a rich man—I made 20 points last night."	His good looks to Clark Gable.
Ken Bryant -----	Teachers!	"Two times two is—seven-teen."	His lathe to anyone who can fix it.
Parnee Bush -----	The stuff that made Milwaukee famous.	"But—I'll embezzle."	Her skirts to Vivian Wilkie.
Bill Bush -----	Women!!!!	"Bring on the lucky girl."*	His cigarettes to future basketball stars.
Mauraine Carlson --	She couldn't get a date.	(Whistle)	Her backfield to Susan Adams.
Ellen Connor -----	Swearing.	"Gol durnit!" "Blast it!"	Her presidencies to Rae Rockey.
Mary Connor -----	She studied.	"Oh kids, guess what happened!"	Her absences to Ellen.
Lorin Crawmer ----	He overworked.	(Yawn)	His easy-going manner to Bill Klein.
Dave Davies -----	He ran out of gas—and no girl!	"Everybody out—Here comes mom!"	His socks to Sinatra.
Lois Dutton -----	The low awnings on State Street.	"How tall is he?"	Her clothes to Bela Hanson's collection.

SENIOR WILL—Cont.

Bob Eppler -----	He was speechless.	"One moment, I have a dictionary right here."	Communism back to any old Russian.
Janell Goldgruber --	Bob.	"But daddy, I was not tardy!"	Her forgiving disposition to Pop.
Barbara Grant -----	Her identification bracelets.	"But I didn't say that!"	Boogie-woogie to Bob Daggett.
Lucille Hajek -----	She just up and died.	"—you know—"	Her walk to Liz Becker.
Bob Hanson -----	They wouldn't let him in Dettloff's.	"You only say that because it's true!"	His uncalled-for remarks to the Four Winds.
Pat Hayes -----	She couldn't tap her foot.	"Where was this? "What did you say?"	Her hair's naturally red tint to M. J. Splinter.
Joan Helmke -----	She was late for gym class.	"Have you got yer \$6.00 for the annual pictures in?"	Her math ability to Mr. Davis.
Bob Hills -----	He lost his comb.	"My aunt works in the State Parole office."	His drivers license to Nancy Hyslop.
Wade Jenson -----	A fish caught him.	"Blub, blub, blub."	His aversion to women to Pete Oetking.
Dick Johnson -----	He sat on the bench.	"I hate women—with a few exceptions."	His alibis to Bill Wallmo.
Wanda Korth -----	A practice teacher thought she was Lucia Taylor.	"I went to the U. S. O. last night,—I met the cutest soldier!"	Her silence to Bob Aberg.
Tom Langlois -----	He had to buy his own Ep-silon pin back.	"One beer, please!"	His build to Gordon Findorff.
Larry Littig -----	He got enthused.	"Let's play another game of pool."	His vim, vigor, and vitality (?) to Bill Nelson.
Lucia Mohs -----	She stayed away from the LARK.	"I have to work."	Her generosity to the LARK serving table.
John Mueller -----	Those nights with Lila.	"Didn't get home till four last night."	His knives to Martin Selfridge.
Carol Jean Nelson --	Navy Blues.	"Oh, you kids! Now stop!"	Her gullibility to Jan Nodler.
Don Newell -----	He broke his mirror.	"Stop me, if you've heard this one."	His repertoire to any one who'll accept it.
Bob Nordness -----	Startled by the sound of his own voice.	"-----"	His naturally blond hair to Pat Patterson.
Lil Obruch -----	Mr. Eye caught her smoking in school.	"B-but Mr. Davis—"	Her increasing brood of cats to Parnee Bush.
Jim Payton -----	They sailed without him.	"I didn't like it!"	That banged up nose to future football stars(?)

SENIOR WILL—Cont.

Rosie Pigorsch	-----	She didn't get a letter.	"—Marvin—"	Her figure to Monroe Evans.
Pat Porter	-----	They called her "Smoky".	"Oh, I'm starving!"	Her constant primping to Gabby Grove.
Ab Ricketts	-----	Boot camp!	"It's the world's best!"	His good nature and friendliness to Malcolm Miller.
Phyllis Rock	-----	She didn't get a grade.	"What happened?"	None. Died too soon.
Frank Ross	-----	He lost an argument.	"I disagree!"	His poker parties to Bill Amlie.
Ken Schmitt	-----	He forgot to get a haircut.	"What was that question again?"	His waistline to Janice Bondi.
Jen Selfridge	-----	She got a B in Math.	"Now leave Maahtin alone!"	Her English accent to Miss Hoard.
Toby Sherry	-----	They didn't vote him the biggest wolf.	"When I consider how my life is spent—"	His sloppiness to Avery Kessler.
Don Sisk	-----	Albuquerque!	"Does ANYONE know how the juke box works?"	Albuquerque back to the Indians.
Signe Sletteland	-----	She got away with skipping.	"Yeeeeee!"	Her general appearance to Cass Daly.
Fran Smallwood	-----	They cut her bangs.	"Thanks, kids!"	Her ailments to future athletes.
Joly Stein	-----	Pat Porter took him to Tri Hi.	"But Mr. Davis, you can't do this!"	Mech. drawing class to the freshmen.
Carol Sword	-----	No Photog's meeting.	"Mary Lou—"	Her cheerfulness to Fritz Steinhauer.
Lucia Taylor	-----	She woke up in physics.	"I wish I knew some boys from West."	Her saddle shoes back to Berlinger's.
Warren Tetzlaff	---	He bought a ten cent defense stamp.	"Well, ug-h-h-h!"	His drawing ability to the graveyard.
Bobbie Toepfer	-----	Her pipe went out.	"What?"	Her pigtails to future senior girls.
Mary Lou Wallace	-	She got a C in "U" English.	"But in St. Louis—"	The "U" back to the rest of us seniors.
Mary Lou Weis	-----	She couldn't identify an airplane.	"My brother—"	Her quietness to Peter Briggs.
Jean Werderitsch	--	She couldn't work in the library.	"What ever happened to Miss Tomek?"	Her talents to Mrs. Zaeske.
Janet Winn	-----	Those letters she never writes.	"Hows' yer neuze?"	THAT eyebrow to Archie M.
Elaine Wissler	-----	Too much outdoor club.	"Don't be that way!"	Her pleasantness to Dick Sanderson.
Bob Woodburn	-----	Martha Jane	"I'm sorry, but I've got a date for Shuffle."	His sincerity to Debbie Sherman.
John Yuen	-----	Just expired.	"Living on the easy."	Hawaii to the U. S.

NUMBER OF STUDENTS	in school	-----	277
"	"	" on time every day	----- 10
"	"	" at the games	----- 100
"	"	" who cheer	----- 13½
"	"	" who say they smoke	----- 20
"	"	" who smoke	----- 100
"	"	" who think they should get all A's	--- 277
"	"	" who get all A's	----- 9
"	"	" who should get all A's (yours truly, of course)	----- 1
"	"	" who go to assemblies	----- 150
"	"	" who say they go to assemblies	----- 277
"	"	" who enjoy the assemblies (the assembly committee)	----- 6
"	"	" who went to the annual dance	----- 3
"	"	" who should have gone to the annual dance (one of the three brought a friend)	----- 278
"	"	" who want honor pins	----- 277
"	"	" who get honor pins	----- 3
"	"	" who deserve honor pins	----- 0
"	"	" who take home homework	----- 276
"	"	" who do their homework	----- 15
"	"	" who go to the drugstore daily	----- 75
"	"	" who get kicked out daily	----- 75
"	"	" who think this is funny	----- 1

Mr. Williams: "Dave, have you done any outside reading?"

Davies: "Nope, s'been too cold!"

Don: "Let's eat up the street a ways."

Jim: "Naw, I don't like asphalt."

Mr. Eye: "Why Bob, I'm glad to see you back. And what are you taking in school this year?"

Bob: "Oh, most anything that isn't nailed."

No person is exactly like anyone else, which gives everyone something to be thankful for.

CONFLICTS

Closely at the clock we peer,
Because 3:30 is quite near.
And suddenly we hear the noise,
That makes the day seem full of joys.

The old bell rings; another day
Of work and woe has passed away.
And now we're free to hurry out,
Or stay at school and roam about.

Today is Tuesday and, oh gee,
Tonight we listen to Mc Gee.
Hope comes on with his fast line,
Just as the old clock gives out nine.

But as our happiness subsides,
We think of something that collides
With our plans for listening to
The radio. It's nothing new.

Just homework, which by all is hated,
Always keeping us elated
About how much we always get
For the standards never met.

It's a fight 'tween work and play;
The radio or homework's day?
Which one will win? It's up to you.
Yes, quite a fight, and not so new.

It's Abbott and Costello or
Doing homework on the floor.
Perhaps you'd rather hear Bing croon,
Or Frank Sinatra sing a tune.

Some like a sad and touching story,
Or a tale that's plenty gory.
Others prefer listening to
Sherlock Holmes and the missing clue.

But by the time that I select
The path of knowledge or neglect,
My eyelids droop, heavy as lead,
So I give up and go to bed.

Tom Peterson



"You look sleepy this morning. What's the matter with you?"

"I dreamed I was matching pennies and I tossed all night."

He (calling up to ask for date): "Are you going to be busy tonight?"

She: "I don't know. I've never been out with this boy before."

Our arms, their defense; their arms, our recompense; fall in!

Lorin: "What's the matter, George?"

George: "Got something in my eye."

Lorin: "What is it?"

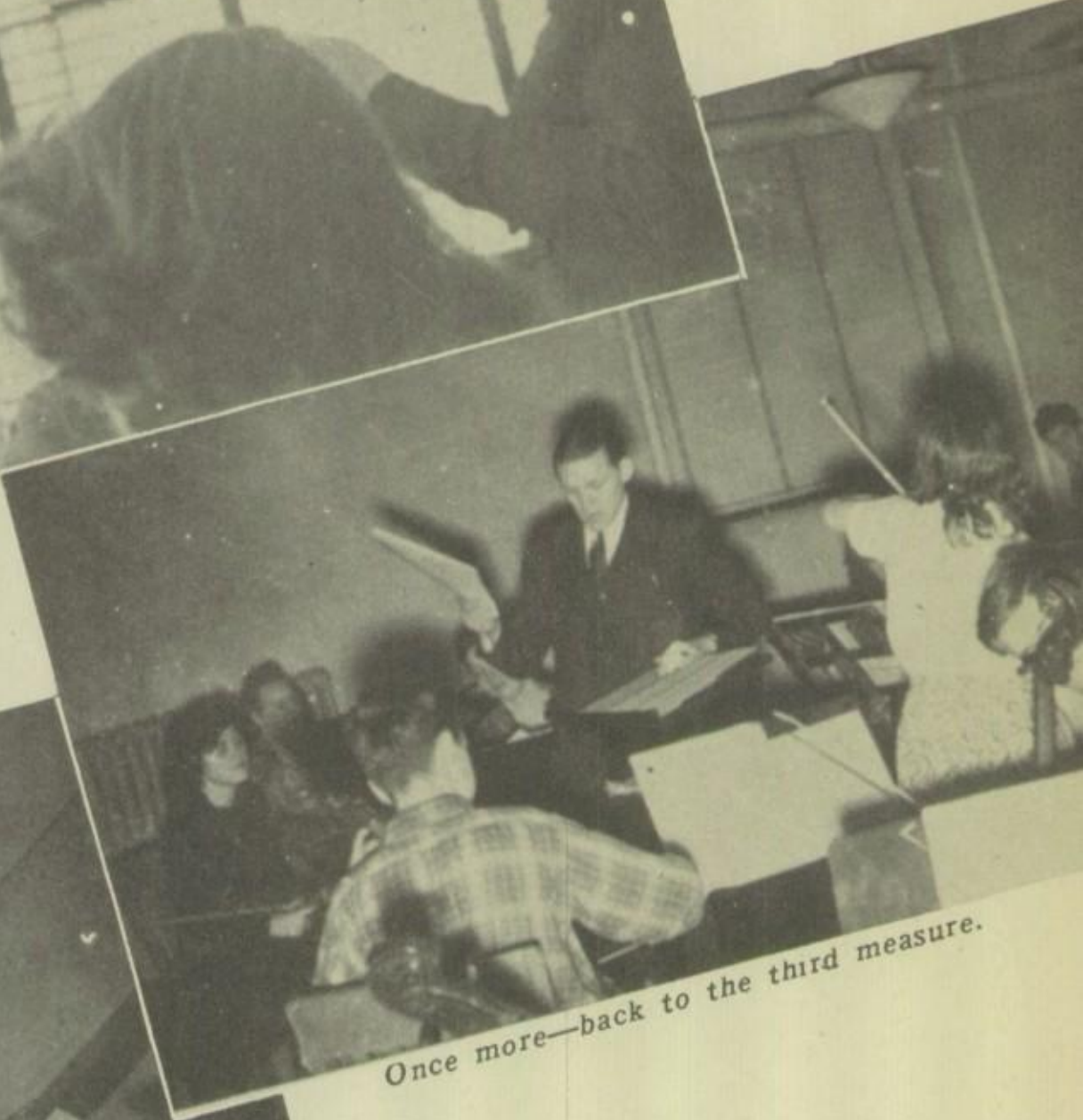
George: "Don't know. Can't see it."

Miss Weber: "Can anyone tell me what a caterpillar is?"

Joe Dwyer: "Yah—an upholstered worm!"



I'm afraid you're not with me, class.



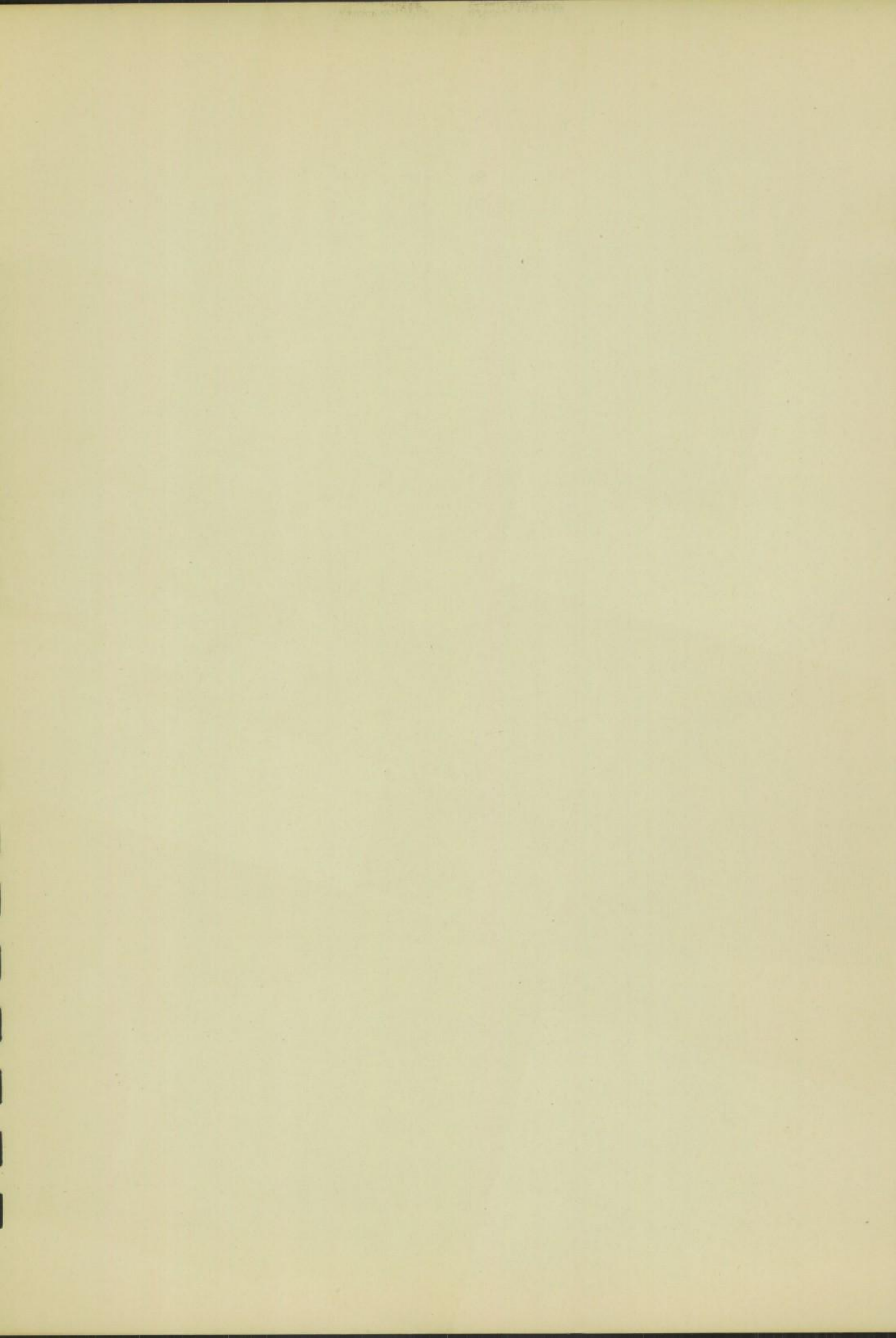
Once more—back to the third measure.



u girls realize this means an hour after school!



"Now as the light is seen entering here—"



To the boy who I hate -
Martin S.

